

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVI] No. 41 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

GET THE HABIT.

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

YOU PAY LESS HERE.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Greater Napanee's Most Progressive Store

GRAND
FALL OPENING!

AN AUTHORITATIVE EXHIBIT

—OF—

High Class Silks and Dress Goods, Tailor-
Made Costumes, Carpets and Draperies

To our Patrons and all the Ladies of
Napanee and Vicinity.

We beg to call your attention to our Fall Opening, which will undoubtedly be the event of the season to lovers of high art in Model Costumes, Silks, Dress Goods, and other beautiful feminine attire.

Mr. J. S. Madill, who is an expert in the buying of artistic apparel for ladies, has just recently returned from Europe, where he visited London, Paris, Brussels, Vienna and other noted marts.

In London he purchased a magnificent lot of English and German Broadcloths.

In Paris handsome findings for evening wear received his best attentions, and it is in these particular departments that special emphasis is laid in order to impress the fact that nowhere in this district can more beautiful designs be obtained.

In Brussels a large and most beautiful stock of Laces was purchased. While in Vienna the latest models in tailor-made costumes were ordered sent direct to this

The Chesterfield OVERCOAT

This is the season of the year when you must think of Overcoats. The CHESTERFIELD is a very popular style. We are showing a number of very stylish Coats ranging in price from

\$7.50 to \$18

The Fall and Winter Suits are all in. The early buyer gets first choice.

With this store it is always quality first and then the lowest possible price at which the garment can be sold.

We are always pleased to show you what we have.

J. L. BOYES,

Men's and Boys' Furnisher.

HISTORICAL

The new room in the Public Library building is nearing completion and it is hoped that the Lennox and Addington Historical Society will be able to hold its first meeting in the new building in the latter part of October. The constitution provides that all clergymen and school teachers, resident in the county, shall be ex officio members. The secretary desires that those who are members under this clause send their names and addresses to him at an early date in order that notices and publications may be mailed correctly.

Several citizens have kindly presented documents, maps, newspapers, and records of this county and district and it is hoped that all of those who possess such valuable material will send it soon. This society has been formed for the benefit of the whole district and to make it successful everyone must help.

A number of early maps and pictures of each district are desired as they will add materially to the historic value of the collection and will be used for decorating the walls of the society's room.

The fee for annual members has been placed at one dollar per year. Anyone is eligible to membership and it is desired to have every part of the county represented. The publications of the society will be especially interesting to those who have moved to distant points, yet who have still a fondness for their old home.

The secretary, Mr. U. J. Flach, of Napanee, will acknowledge all communications, and will be pleased to give any information about our work.

departments that special emphasis is laid in order to impress the fact that nowhere in this district can more beautiful designs be obtained.

In Brussels a large and most beautiful stock of Laces was purchased. While in Vienna the latest models in tailor-made costumes were ordered sent direct to this store. We have fixed

Saturday, Sept. 28th

as the Opening Day, and a broad invitation is extended to the ladies to call and inspect our magnificent stock.

We also call your attention to our first-class Dress-making Department, and while this is the latest addition to our business, it is none the less complete. Here we are in a position to give entire satisfaction to our customers, both in material, fit, finish and price.

It would be almost a hopeless task to attempt a description of the various modes which find expression in this supreme stock, but suffice it to say that exclusiveness and quality, combined with reasonableness of price, are their chief recommendation for your favor.

Again we request the honor of your attendance.

MUSIC IN THE EVENING!

7 to 10 o'clock

It pays to
Pay for Quality



We're the House
with
the Goods

THE - DOMINION - BANK Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
and from 7 to 9
in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

*Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE, AND SCHOOL OF FINANCE

(In Albert College, Belleville, Ont.) is now the leading school of practical education in Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED IN LAST THREE YEARS. \$40 pays board, tuition, room, electric light, use of baths, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks—longer period at same rate. \$25 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year.

A staff of experienced specialists give individual instruction in five distinct courses. An evening class FREE for all registered students in this department. Graduates holding the best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists.

For particulars and Illustrated Calendar, ad dress

PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., Limited.

Rochester, N. Y. Thousand Islands.

Steamers **NORTH KING** and **CASPIAN**, commencing 22nd June leave Deseronto daily except Monday, at 9:55 p. m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y. Returning will arrive at 4:55 a. m. same days and leave for Picton, Bay of Quinte ports, Kingston and Thousand Islands. For further information apply to

E. E. HORSEY, J. L. HOYES,
General Manager, Agent,
Kingston, Napanee

NOTICE!

Change of Route and
Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

--IN EFFECT--

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd
1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving—
Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6:50 a. m.
Picton for Deseronto at 9:50 a. m.
Deseronto for Picton at 2:00 p. m.
Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 4:00 p. m.
Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C. O. R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.
On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers or these points on 4 p. m. trip out of Picton.

Genuine Bargains Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.

Everything you need for presents in—

Watches and Clocks,

Cut Glass and China.

Great Values.

Brooches, Necklets,

Locketts, Chains,

Bracelets,

Solid Gold Rings from
\$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine
Bargains.

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S

THE STORE OF QUALITY,

Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Coal Oil, Gas and Gasoline Stoves
M. S. MADOLE.

of society will be especially interesting to those who have moved to distant points, yet who have still a fondness for their old home.

The secretary, Mr. U. J. Flach, of Napanee, will acknowledge all communications, and will be pleased to give any information about our work.

Very respectfully

CLARENCE M. WARNER,
President.

Pear Marmalade.

For flavoring pear marmalade use nothing but the English Sweet Stem Ginger. This gives the true ginger flavor. Sold at the Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

CAMDEN EAST.

Services in Parish of Camden East on Sunday, Sept. 29th as follows: D. V. Yarker, H. C. at 8:45 a. m.; Camden East, Holy Communion at 11 a. m.; Yarker, 3 p. m.; and Newburgh, 7 p. m. There will be Harvest Thanksgiving services at Yarker and Newburgh, and collections for the Widows and Orphans Fund. The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe will preach his farewell sermons at these services.

The Bishop of Ontario will shortly appoint a new Rector for this Parish. Names submitted to him, Rev. Rural Dean Dobb, Rev. C. R. de Pencier, M. A., Rev. F. Dickenson.

MARLBANK.

Miss L. Garrison, of Colebrook, spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. E. D. Shangraw.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Shangraw were the guests of Mr. Lemen, at Collins Bay, last week.

Mr. P. F. Belfour left for a business trip to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. J. W. Hayes spent a few days in Belleville and Napanee last week.

Professor Young gave an illustrated lecture in Baker's hall on Tuesday night under the auspices of the Anglican church. A large crowd attended and enjoyed the entertainment.

Mr. G. Ray, of Belleville, representing the International Correspondence School, of Scranton, Pa., was here last week soliciting students.

A number from here attended Napanee fair on Thursday and Friday.

The Cement Co. are erecting two new houses at their works for their employees.

Mr. F. J. Hawkins left on Friday evening to visit his parents at Bogart.

Mr. John McCauley, of Newburgh, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. P. F. Belfour automobilized to Napanee on Thursday evening returning on Friday.

Mr. John Hart has resigned his position as wine clerk at Stinson's hotel and has left for the west.

Mr. Henry Baxter, of Watertown, is renewing acquaintances here.

Mrs. Silas Storms died at Westplain on Thursday last. The funeral took place on Friday.

Mr. H. P. Borem, of Reeves, Ill., was the guest of Mr. E. D. Shangraw a few days last week.

Mr. Jas. Young, of Napanee, made a call at the cement works on Monday.

Mr. M. D. Benn and Mr. Carman Young attended a meeting of the Epworth League at Roblin on Sunday.

Mr. Toppings, who developed blood poisoning from a bee sting is recovering.

Andrew Rightly, aged 7 years, had the end cut off one of his toes at the grist mill, by the wheel of a car passing over him.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by ALL DEALERS.

THE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th 1907

LENNOX FALL SHOW

The horse races the first day were fairly well patronized.

The Baby Show an entertainment in the palace on Thursday evening drew a very large crowd, the largest in years. The various exhibits were very favorably commented upon, and the Baby Show and entertainment were much enjoyed.

FARMER'S RACE.

1st, Holmer Miles; 2nd, Golden Prince; 3rd, Percy J.; 2nd, St. Simon.

BABY SHOW.

Best baby girl under one year—Gladys Miller, five months old; Ethel Schermerhorn, ten months old; Dorothy Storms, two and a half months old.

Best baby boy, under one year—Anson Lord, nine weeks old; Chas. Pringle, eight months old; Wallace Babcock, five months old.

SECOND DAY—FRIDAY.

Early Friday morning the weather was such that it looked decidedly unfavorable for the fair, but as the day advanced it cleared up nicely, and by noon the usual large crowd of visitors thronged the streets.

The exhibits this year, particularly the horses and cattle were exceeding good. The large number of stalls and pens on the west, south, and east sides of the palace grounds were all occupied, and the quality of the exhibits was favorably commented on by the large crowd of sight-seers.

The Nanapee Citizen's Band occupied the music stand near the palace, and furnished choice music during the afternoon.

The Ziska Vaudeville Co., Lafontaine's Trained Dog Show, and a large number of the other usual fair amusements, together with a host of candy booths, etc., was the centre of attraction for a goodly portion of the visitors, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

IN THE PALACE—FIRST FLOOR.

R. B. Allen's exhibit of Bell and McMillan pianos, Dominion organs and pianos, White sewing machines, Columbia gramophones and records, and general musical merchandise, was much admired. The fact that he was awarded the first prize speaks for itself and any further remarks are unnecessary.

Just opposite was the usual exhibit of agricultural products, dressed fowl, canned goods, butter, etc.

Madill Bros.' fur exhibit occupied the south wing. The stock, which consisted of everything imaginable in the fur line, was arranged with great care and exceedingly good taste, and at all times was surrounded by an admiring crowd. This enterprising firm evidently believe in the old saying, "what is worth doing, is worth doing well."

M. S. Madole's exhibit of general hardware, was awarded second prize for best merchant's display, and it was earned at that. Canada Steel Ranges showed up very prominently in this exhibit and received first prize.

The display of hardware, tools, complete kitchen outfits, tinware, etc., was quite extensive. A large number of novelties for kitchen and household use were shown, in fact everything in the way of kitchen utensils were to be seen here. The stove display was also large and some of the very latest designs in stoves and ranges were shown.

muffs, etc, in Persian lamb, Mink, Sable, Dyed Coon, English Marmoth Astrachan, Electric and near seal, would give a looker-on the impression that all the best fur markets had been visited, to secure such a choice selection. There were a few pieces shown deserving of special mention, among these were two Ladies full length coats, one made from Persian Paws, and one from Dark Muskrat, lined with fancy satin linings, also a set of select Canadian Mink, probably the finest set ever exhibited in Nanapee. Mens' furs, the fur lined coat, with Otter and Persian Lamb collars, were the principal coats shown. These showing of Mens Coon coats, black dog coats, and sleigh robes of all kinds, made up the balance of the exhibit. This firm claims that every article shown was from this year's make, no goods from last season,

Hot Water Bottles.

Wallace's Drug Store has the agency for the best Hot Water Bottle on the market, one that gives perfect satisfaction in every respect. We can also give you one at 98c. See both kinds before you buy—T. B. Wallace, Phm. B., The Prescription Druggist. 2 ounces Genuine Blaud's Iron Tonic Pills 25c at Wallace's Drug Store.

SE LBY.

The Rev. E. J. Peck gave a very interesting address upon this work as Missionary for over thirty years among the Esquimaux last Monday evening in St. John's Church.

The Rev. A. H. Creggan will preach at the Harvest festival services to be held next Sunday as follows: Kingsford, 10.30 a. m.; Selby, 3 p. m.; Strathcona, 7 p. m. Offerings for Canadian Church Missions, all are invited to these services.

EAGLE HILL.

Blackberry picking is the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay made a trip to Madoc last week.

Our school has opened with Miss L. Grant, Flinton, as teacher.

Misses Mary and Dora Marquardt, left for Renfrew yesterday to spend the winter.

Miss Della Mieske left for Kingston to spend the winter months.

Rev. R. W. Irvine, Flinton, held service in the school house on Thursday evening.

Mrs. R. N. Irvine and Miss Agnes Mary were guests of Mrs. J. Petifer.

D. Youmans and sister, Jennie, Denbigh, spent a few days at their uncle's, P. Plotz.

The little son of E. Marquardt, is better after a severe illness.

Many will visit Kuox Park, at the Narrows of Otter Lake, this autumn.

Miss Grant spent Sunday at H. Petifer; Miss E. P. Ready at N. John's; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fritsch at P. Plotz.

GRETNA.

We are having frequent fine rain now. During the storm on Thursday night Mr. John Mellow arose to put down a window and fell down stairs, her ear was broken and she received a nasty cut on the head, which required six stitches.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Mille and about

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

ROOMERS WANTED — At Nelson L Deans, corner Thomas and Robert Sts.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—The farm of the late Stephen Roblin, 3rd Concession of Adolphustown, containing 100 acres, of first class land, good frame house, extra good barn. Terms easy. For further particulars inquire of J. F. ROBLIN, Deering Office, Market Square, Nanapee. 38p

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First comer first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

TYPEWRITER BARGAIN!

\$7.50 buys a Caligraph Second-hand Typewriter, in first-class working order. Machine and sample of work may be seen at this office.

E. J. POLLARD.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE FAIRM PROPERTY BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on **SATURDAY, THE 12th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1907**, at the Court House, in the Town of Nanapee, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands:

All and Singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox & Addington, being composed of the north fifty acres of the west half of lot number Three in the Fourth Concession of the said Township of Richmond. On the premises are erected a frame dwelling house, frame barn, drive house and hog pen.

For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor.
Dated at Nanapee, September 11th, 1907.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act," by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, Selby, on the 30th day of September, 1907, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors or omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Richmond for 1907. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

ABRAHAM WINTERS

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY OPENING

Fall and Winter
Millinery Opening

Saturday, Sept. 28th
and Following Days.

If you are unable to come on Saturday, do so at your leisure. It will be time well spent.

The Leading Millinery House.

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Ice Cream Freezers and Refrigerators.
M. S. MADOLE.

NOTICE—A Note for \$100 and interest, payable to Rosanna Keller, and signed by Nancy Gillett, has been stolen from my house. All persons are hereby notified not to purchase said Note. Anyone being offered said Note will please notify me. GEORGE S. KELLER, Croydon.

MILL FOR SALE—Grist and Chop-pink Mill, Combined Saw and Shingle Mill, water privilege, dwelling and barn. Offered by auction on premises, Flinton, County Lennox and Addington, 1.30 p. m., October 3rd, 1907, subject to reserve bid. Grand chance to obtain splendid property with small capital. If not sold to be let. For particulars apply to ROBERT GORDON, Tweed, or C. E. WEEKS, Woodville. 41ap

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE ESTATE OF MATTHEW TOBIN Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Matthew Tobin, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 18th day of July, A.D. 1907, are required to deliver or send by post, prepaid to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Nanapee, Ontario, Solicitors for Michael C. Dunn, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the Tenth day of October, A.D. 1907, their claim and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands, duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

display of hardware, tools, complete kitchen outfits, tinware, etc., was quite extensive. A large number of novelties for kitchen and household use were shown, in fact everything in the way of kitchen utensils were to be seen here. The stove display was also large and some of the very latest designs in stoves and ranges were shown.

The exhibit of root and hood crops was large and some very fine specimens were shown.

Miss Bruton's display of imported millinery and novelties, sofa pillow fancy goods, was very much admired by the members of the fair sex.

M. S. Madole also had an exhibit from his sash and door factory.

There was quite a large showing of apples, pears, etc., in the centre of the building. These were incased in a wire netting, and was nicely arranged.

F. W. Hart had an exhibit of Singer Sewing machines, just opposite the above was an extensive showing of garden products such as potatoes, cabbage, tomatoes, etc.

IN THE PALACE—UP STAIRS.

The second floor of the palace was occupied by the exhibits of Madill Bros., Graham & Vanalstyne, and the Ladies' work.

Madill Bros exhibit of carpets, house furnishings and dress goods was a credit alike to the firm and to the town. In fact it was worthy of this enterprising house, and further adulation would be superfluous. On the floor were lovely examples of British Wilton rugs, in the choicest tone and oriental colorings. The windows were nicely furnished with cream blinds and Nottingham lace curtains, whilst great taste was displayed in the arrangement of Aumister and Brussels carpets, silk Tapestries, and beautiful dress fabrics, which could not fail to impress the visitor with the quality and variety of goods to be seen at Madill's. A piano kindly lent by Mr. R. B. Allen, gave a completeness to the exhibit by means of which selections of music were given at frequent intervals.

Space will not permit us to describe the display in the ladies department. A perusal of the prize list following will give you a better idea of this department.

Graham & Vanalstyne, Fur-exhibit, made up entirely of fine Fur Goods, for men, women and children, made one of the richest and most attractive displays in the Palace. The showing of Ladies' fine Fur, scarfs, stoles,

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by -T. B. Wallace.

to the day, being the day of the storm. During the storm on Thursday night Mr. John Mellow arose to put down a window and fell down stairs, her ear was broken and she received a nasty cut on the head, which required six stitches.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Mille and about twenty-five neighbors and friends met at the residence of Mr. Murney Parks on Wednesday evening to wish them God speed and spent a social hour before their departure for California.

Mr. and Mrs. John Loyst, Jim Sherman, and P. McWain, Ward Sherman and Lizzie Sills and Florence Loyst, spent Tuesday evening at Jack Galt's. Mr. and Mrs. T. Scrimshaw and family, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Hogeboom spent Sunday at J. Loysts.

Mrs. Galbraith, Croydon, spent last week at A. Sills.

Miss Estella South, Croydon, visited Gerty Sills last week.

Mr. G. Post, Hay Bay, has moved on his new place here.

Florence Loyst, Parma, spent last week at her brother's here.

Darl Fields spent Sunday at Parma. Mrs. Milly Fields and sister, Mrs. Post, spent Thursday at S. Sparks, Napanee.

We are pleased to state that Annie Fields is recovering.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

APPLES WANTED!

Evaporating Apples
Wanted at

COLLIER BROS'. EVAPORATOR

Formerly old Soap Works

Next Reindeer Dock.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID

Apples may be delivered at any of the docks along the bay and will be called for by Str. Reindeer.

COLLIER BROS.

and Croydon, at the Town Hall, Sney, on the 30th day of September, 1907, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors or omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Richmond for 1907. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

ABRAM WINTERS,

Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 11th day of September, 1907.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to Alex. J. Grant, Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, and endorsed "Tender for Dam," will be received at his office until 12 o'clock on Friday, the 20th September, 1907, for the building of a Concrete Dam at Bobcaygeon, Ont.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 5th September, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee **W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.**

Branch, Yarker **E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.**

Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 15th day of July, A.D. 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitors for Michael C. Dunn, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the Tenth day of October, A.D. 1907, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 10th day of October, A.D. 1907, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands for which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,

Solicitors for the said Administrator.

Dated the 2nd day of September, 1907.

38

APPLES WANTED!

GENTLEMEN,—

As soon as your Evaporating Apples are ready to pick I want them. I can and

WILL PAY MORE THAN ANY OTHER BUYER

for the same quality of fruit delivered at my evaporator, foot of West street.

THOS. SYMINGTON.

38

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent.....

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES.

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved. Pay weekly. Free equipment. Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Fonthill Nurseries

(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.

5c. "WONDERLAND" 5c.

NEXT DRAWING

Easy Chair, (Fancy Design) in solid leather, purchased from Messrs. Gibbard Furniture Co., now on exhibition at Mr. Ferguson's King Edward Barber shop. (See window.) Every purchaser of 5c admission ticket will receive a coupon at all performances up to evening of drawing.

[Come around as you will be the winner].

Drawings held weekly.

Winning number and name will be published in this paper every week

The beautiful Eight Day Clock was given away last Wednesday evening at 9.30 prompt. Mr. Harry Boyle was declared the winner. Lucky number 59 A.

Numbers drawn were, 11 B, 650 A, 291 B, 70 B, 199 B, 224 A.

Complete change of Programme every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

Open Afternoons at 2 o'clock and Evening at 7 o'clock. Tuesday, Children's Day, Admission 2c. Open all day Saturday, commencing at 10 a.m.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH,

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.

Every customer's account is looked upon as our best account—There is no discrimination.

This Bank is open every Saturday Evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, as well as during daily Banking Hours.

School Children are welcome to our Savings Department.

Merchants, Professional Men, Farmers, Stock Raisers Manufacturers, Housekeepers—are all asked to use our Bank.

INTEREST PAID 4 TIMES A YEAR.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER LXIII.

The Byngs are gone, having got off just within the time first suggested by the sick man's mother. But, after all, he has to be carried off board the *Lagune Perrero*. Since his interview with Miss Le Marchant, his progress towards recovery has scarcely been so smooth or so fast as before; and perhaps his mother is right to bear him away with what seems such overhaste, even though it be on men's shoulders that he has to make his exit. At all events, he is gone. The hotel—of which a part of the inmates have seen him only prostrate and bleeding, and the other and larger part have not seen him at all, but have had their curiosity whetted by the tale of his calamitous arrival, only to have it larked by his hurried departure—crossed into the entrance-hall, some on one pretext, some on another, most on no pretext at all, to see him go. There are only two of the visitors whose faces cannot be seen among the good-naturedly curious and sympathetically pained group that watch the exodus of the little party. Who shall say how these two spend the hour of Byng's departure out of their lives? Jim has accompanied the invalid to the quay to see the last of him; has stayed with him till the final bell warns non-passengers off the boat; has left him with all the proper respects and adulations to let him know the sick man bears the voyage; how they get on, etc. But as Mrs. Byng stands on the upper deck and watches the frail of churned water lengthening between her and the dwindling high white town, she has a feeling that her old friend does not like her as well as he did; and that it will never again be quite the same thing between them.

The Byngs are gone—have been gone a fortnight and March is here. Over the villa faces the magnolias have broken into riotous flower, and the snowy-blossomed fruit-trees, that have put on their snowy garments but lately, stand out in bright fragility against the heavy green that never, even in January, ceases to wrap itself about the lovely Moslem town.

Every day for the last fortnight, Jim, too, has been going, but he is not gone yet. His gums have arrived ten days ago, and his friend has expressed by post and wire his weariness of exploring the bazzars of Tunis alone. But he is not yet gone to join that impatient friend. Why does he still linger in a place where, as he had justly explained to Cecilia, there is nothing for him to do? Why indeed? It is a question that, by night and day, by the insolation of the staring moonlight which slides in upon his restless open eyes by night, under the fires of the great spring sun at noon, he asks himself. All the answer he can give is that it would be hardly friendly to choose this moment, when she is so down in the world, to leave Elizabeth.

She is down in the world; there can be no mistake about that. Even her father, who has returned from his wanderings, must be aware of this fact. Perhaps that is the reason why he no longer snubs her as much as he did; why he even accepts, with some semblance of graciousness, those affectionate and watchful ministrations which she tenders him with as gentle an assiduity as in her brighter days. But he has still no great appetite for her society; and she, unresentfully divining it, gives up

the noise of voices and laughter outside the house draws him to the window.

The room he has occupied since he vacated his own for Byng looks out over the hall-door, and in front of that door a small group is gathered—the vicomte, his two boys, his girl, her governess, a coal-black negro who serves as kitchen-maid to the establishment, and—Elizabeth. They are all gathered round a tiny donkey, such a *bourriquet* as the valiant Tartarin slew, which has evidently been brought up for sale by its Arab master. Attached to its head-gear are two long reins, and holding these reins is Miss Le Marchant. As Jim looks out, the *bourriquet*, taking some strange freak into its little brown head, sets off galloping at a prodigious rate; and Elizabeth—white gown and blonde hair flying—gallops after it. As she is dragged at racing pace down the drive, her immoderate laughter comes borne back on the wind to the spectator of whom she is unconscious.

The latter has turned away from the window, and sat down to his writing-table; where he is scribbling a hasty answer to the missive which has cost him such long deliberation. It does not take a minute to pen now that he has once made up his mind, nor can it be more than five from the moment of the donkey's start to that when the telegram is on its way to the Post Office in Zameth the porter's hand. The die is cast. When this is the case after long irresolution, there must always be a sense of relief, and, perhaps, therefore, it is relief which Jim's face, thrown down upon his arm, rested on the table, expresses. Since no man can see that hidden face, it is impossible to say. He has certainly no wish that Elizabeth should be unhappy. Her patient white misery had filled him with tender pity and ruth; and yet her laugh, sweet and delicate as it was with all its excess of merriment, rings jerringly in his ears. She is incapable of a great constancy. He had promised himself to stay with her until her spirits were restored. Well, he has kept his promise handsomely. He has done with her, and her contradictions now. It will be someone else's turn with her next. Whose? The vicomte's, perhaps.

By-and-bye he rouses himself. Only a part of his task is yet done. He must tell them that he is going. As he passes the looking-glass, he sees that his hair is roughened and erected by his late attitude. He passes a brush hastily over it. He must not look a *Bedlamite* like Byng. He finds Mr. and Mrs. Le Marchant sitting under the figs-tree on the terrace—the terrace which, at this hour, they have to themselves. She is reading aloud to him paragraphs out of the Algerian paper, translating as she goes along, since his French is about on a par with that of most Englishmen of his standing.

He is leaning back in a wicker chair, with an expression of placid good-humor on his face. Across his knees the hotel cat—a plain and ill-natured animal—lies, loudly purring, while he obligingly scratches her judiciously whenever she indicates a wish for that relaxation. As Burgoyne remembers, Mr. Le Marchant had always been on very friendly terms with the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air. About the little group there is such an air of content, of harmony, of completeness in-itself, that none can connect the idea of a third person with it in anything but an in-

ings as an excuse for leaving them; though, indeed, they are neither wished for nor asked as an excuse; yet nothing is further from his intentions than to enter at once upon that occupation. She has walked to Biermandreis. In five minutes he is walking thither too. There are a couple of roads that lead there, and of course he takes the wrong one—the same, that is, that she had taken, so that, although he walks fast, yet, thanks to her start of him, he has reached the pretty little flower-shaded French village which, with its white church and its *Ecole Communale*, looks as if it were taken to pieces at night and put to bed in a toy-box—he has reached it, and has, moreover, traced half his homeward way, before he overtakes her. The path by which he returns is a rough Arab track, cut in low steps up the hill, each step a mass of fossil-shells—whelk, and scallop and oyster shells, whose inhabitants died—strange thought!—before Adam saw Eden's fair light. It is a charming road, cut, in part, through the red rock, over which the southern greenery tumbles. He has approached quite close to her before she sees him. She is sitting on a camp-stool by the wayside, looking vacantly before her. Her figure is rather stooped, and her straight back bent, as if it were not worth the trouble to hold it up. Beside her, on the ground, lie a little tin color-box and water-bottle and a drawing-board. He wishes, with a new pang, that he had not come upon her so suddenly. He is afraid that this is one of the aspects of her that will stick most pertinaciously in his memory. Catching sight of him, her whole sad, listless face lights up.

"It is you! I was sure you would come. I told them to tell you where I had gone. I meant to sketch"—with a glance at her neglected implements—"but"—with a sigh—"as you see, I did not."

"Are you down on your luck?" he asks, sitting down by her side; "you did not seem so"—trying to harden his heart by forcing a recollection of her extravagant gaiety—"a little while ago, when you were prancing after that jacksass."

"Is not he a darling?" cries she, hurrying up the end of her sigh to make room for a smile of pleasure. "I want to buy him; only I am afraid he might die of sea-sickness going home."

"Perhaps"—scarcely knowing what he is saying.

"I should like to buy a little cart to harness him to—such a one as I saw just now going along the road, drawn by a tiny *bourriquet* that might have been twin brother to mine. Some Arab children had dressed out both him and his cart with branches of that great yellow fennel—his long ears and his little nose peeped out so pathetically between; another child walked after barefoot, waving a great acanthus-leaf. You never saw anything so pretty! Yes, you must break mine in for me," smiling again. "It will not take more than a week, I am sure."

If it did not take more than a day even, I am afraid I should have to decline the appointment—seizing this opening to blurt out his news. "I am off at six o'clock to-morrow morning. I—I want to see the *Escorial*."

She had been almost garrulous about the little donkey, and he had wished to stop her. In that he has undoubtedly succeeded.

How the asphodels cover the banks on either hand! They have come into full flower since last he passed this way; tall branching stem, white blossom, and pinky bud; here they are in thousands.

It is a soft day, on which scents lie heavy, and their strong odor—that is scarcely perfume, and yet has an odd acrid charm—fills the air.

"Everything must come to an end," he says baldly.

She is apparently not going to make any more effort to detain him than her mother. He has every right to come and go where and when he pleases. Since Amelia died, to no human being is he accountable for his actions, and yet there is both guilt and misery in his voice as he utters his platitude.

"It has been great good luck for me that you have stayed so long; I know

convince her of the accuracy of his recollections—"used to call him the 'distinguished-foreigner'."

"Did we? Yes—slowly—"I remember now that we did. Well"—gathering herself up for a supreme effort, panting painfully, and turning her head quite aside so that he may have no glimpse of her face—"he came and he stayed two months, and at the end of those two months I—I—ran away with him!"

(To be continued.)

THE STRIKE IN THE CHURCH AT MILLVILLE.

There's a cloud on the church at Millville.

There's a frown on the Deacon's face. There's a cyclone a-flitting around the pews.

And filling with gloom the place. For the Parson had read a notice From the W. C. T. U.—

That a woman would speak in the church that night.

And added, he hoped every pew Would be filled, for a treat so rare. Had seldom come to the people there.

Then up rose the Deacon at once, And said, growing red in the face, "There order something be done to keep

The wimmen into their place. This dreadful pervertin' of Scripture

This strammung over the land, This makin' the sestern uneasy like

This tryin' to speak like a man—I tell ye they're getting too uppish,

Bein' as they're only a rib. Their place is at home with the childer,

A-cookin' and joggin' the crib."

There was blank o'er the church in Millville.

As an army of ribs arose, Marched down the aisle, out the church-door.

Like women in Sunday clothes, Leaving behind in mute surprise,

Just seventeen pairs of masculine eyes.

"Prayer meeting as usual on Wednesday night,

A cordial welcome to all," And each man thought of the crowd of men.

That responded to such a call, "The Sabbath school after church.

For old and young alike." And there in the house sat seventeen men.

With only one teacher in sight, A smile quivered over the Parson.

As he glanced at Deacon Rose, And announced "The Ladies Aid will meet

At the house of—, no one knows."

The Y. P. S. C. E. to-night, At six o'clock will meet,

And he led by Miss—," the speaker paused.

And the Deacon blinked at his feet, "The Woman's Home Mission Society

Will pack its barrels—" but no, The women had struck, the society's gone.

And the barrels cannot go. "We'll open the service by number six."

And he glanced at the choir around. But for choir, and organist, leader and all

Only one bass singer was found.

Then up rose the Deacon again, "I never afore seed the like,

I never afore heard a sermon through Without a woman in sight.

And if that air woman wants ter speak, I move we hear her to-night."

There's a smile on the church at Millville.

There's a gleam on the Deacon's face. There's a cyclone of woman's prayers

and songs. Filling with joy the place.

"Yes, yes; he was not an Englishman was he We used to laugh about him"

Little Millie—Granddad, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?

LOST FOR THREE WEEKS

SWISS LADY'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN ALPINE GORGE.

She Lost Her Way While Mountain-climbing, and Slipped Into a Fissure.

Mme Schopfer, the intrepid Swiss lady who had the remarkable experience of surviving twenty-one days' imprisonment in an Alpine gorge, is now recovering.

Thirty-seven years old, in excellent health and spirits, she left her hotel in the village of Leech-les-Bains, Switzerland, for a stroll into the mountains. For full three weeks she was lost to her friends, and narrowly escaped death. When she had recovered somewhat from the effects of the strain she had undergone, she described her experience as follows:—

"On the morning of August 1 I walked along the bank of the River Dala, but penetrated too far into the gorge and lost my way. While retracing my steps I fell—I don't know how many feet—into a cave, and was horrified to find that, owing to its steep and slippery sides,

I WAS UNABLE TO CLIMB OUT.

I shouted all that day and night for help until my voice gave out and my throat was so inflamed that I was unable to eat my last two pieces of chocolate. I continually drank water, which trickled through the rocks. Another day came and went, and yet another—I forgot how many, because I must have become delirious.

"The steeple of the village church was visible from my prison, and on Sunday I could hear the bells pealing and the choir singing, practically within a stone's throw of the spot, where all the while, as it seemed to me, I lay dying inches."

"I cannot describe my hunger. I often dreamed about bread and biscuits, which sometimes seemed to be dancing in the air before my eyes. I ate grass, moss, and my leather shoes. Gradually I became a skeleton, and my clothes fell from me. I had plenty of money in my purse, which I would have willingly exchanged for a piece of bread. On two nights rain soaked me, and on several days the heat was so great that I was glad to wet my head and sprinkle my clothes. My voice began to return gradually, and I took much care of it.

CHIVING SOFTLY AT INTERVALS

during the day when I thought people might be passing my tomb.

"Slowly my strength failed, until I was unable to stand without resting my hands on the rock. Toward the end I became desperate and wanted to dash my head against the rock—my mind was willing, but my flesh was too weak. Then God sent darkness. I remember no more."

In the meantime the missing woman's husband and guides were searching the overlooking mountains, inquiring in every village. On August 22 a peasant named Adolphe Grand heard groaning while he was walking on the bank of the Dala River. He rescued Mme. Schopfer, whom he carried like a baby, insensible, to the hospital. Mme Schopfer recovered her senses thirty hours later. During her ordeal her hair turned from black to grey.

Records kept show that since the middle of January last the Alps claimed seventy-four victims, some of whom were women.

WEAK, SICKLY PEOPLE.

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A great many young men and women are suddenly seized with weakness. Their appetite fails them; they live on the least exertion, and become

Celluloid REE Starch

Just send us your name and address on a post-card and we'll mail you a "Painting Book for the little folks and a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch. That means fun for the children and satisfactory starching for you.

Celluloid Starch requires no boiling, gives a perfect finish to the clothes and never makes the irons stick.

Write to-day for this free book and sample.

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited
Brantford, Ontario

NOT LOVE BUT MAMMON

PROF. JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS SAYS
SOME SCATHING THINGS.

Denunciation of Present Day Marriages

—Books Which Tell of Money Marriages.

"The rich do not wed; they buy partners."

Such is the sweeping remark made by Professor John Graham Brooks, the Harvard instructor, who wrote "Social Unrest," and who has now set all New York by the ears by saying various scathing things about the connection between marriage and money.

One of them is that "a rich woman can buy a man next to the king—his grace the gartered Duke—as she would a bit of blue ribbon over the counter," and another that she can "buy a lord, or a whole shoal of dapper counts and seedy barons, and get into society."

He goes on to say things much more scathing about the power the moneyed man has with women, "because money has the singular power of purchasing anything a man wants. Money has come in to disturb the ennobled passion of love."

Opinion in England as to the truth of Professor Brooks' remarks seems to be pretty equally divided.

CHARACTER FROM LIFE.

"I must say I agree with the Americans," said Mr. Horace Wyndham, whose latest novel, "Reginald Auberon, the Autobiography of a Selfish Man," was reviewed the other day in the London Daily Mirror. "It is the appalling lack of romance in the present-day courtships that gave me the groundwork for 'Reginald Auberon.' In that book there are three 'money' marriages; that of the heroine, and the two marriages of the hero if one may so dignify him, who allows himself to go to the highest bidder. He is for sale throughout the entire volume, and I may as well say, in my own defence, that I took the character from real life."

Miss Rhoda Broughton, than whom there was no more popular story teller in our youthful days, maintains, however, that there is no more buying and selling in the marriage market to-day than there was when she gave us "Red as a Rose Is She" and "Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye," as typical episodes of the life around us.

"Of course there are instances here and there of a man or a woman marrying for money," she said, "but if you take English people, at any rate, I am certain you will find more marriages out of pure affection than for any sordid reason."

WORSE IN UPPER CLASSES.

"I live in Oxford, and my own knowledge of human nature and belief in my

HUNTING BY SUBMARINE

EFFORT TO RECOVER BULLION OF LOST WARSHIP.

When Vessel Went Down She Had \$2,500,000 on Board—\$500,000 Recovered.

The latest invention is a submarine for salvaging wrecks, and it will be used in an attempt to save H. M. S. Lutine, which was wrecked off Terschelling Island, on the coast of Holland, in 1799.

"The submarine is fitted with a special internal apparatus," says J. Garner Flood, of London, England, who will be engaged in the work. "It has regulators, by the aid of which the operator can control the pressure of the air inside, and so make it the same as that of the water. The bottom can then be opened with perfect safety, and the wreck examined with ease."

"I have just returned from the wreck and I think that we shall be successful in our efforts."

IT IS WELL MARKED.

and is guarded by the local authorities.

"There are, naturally, many difficulties to be overcome, one of the greatest being the continual shifting of the sand around the vessel. At some times the wreck is completely covered, and then our work is twice as hard."

"The Lutine now lies right in the centre of a number of dangerous sandbanks, and some of the operations, which have been frequent during the last century, have been attended with less of life."

"It is stated that when the vessel went down there was bullion on board to the value of \$2,500,000, but so far only \$500,000 has been recovered, and we are now going to try to recover the remainder."

"Unfortunately, the weather handicaps us considerably, and during the whole of this year we have not had one really favorable day. As can be easily imagined, when the sea is rough the work is very difficult to carry out, and on one occasion, when an attempt was being made with the aid of a diving bell, the waves almost overturned it."

DANGER AT A MINIMUM.

"With submarines the danger will be removed, but, nevertheless, on a rough day, the shoals of continually moving sand interfere with our work to a great extent, and prevent our getting at the wreck."

"On one day, for instance, the sand is all removed from above the wreck, but by the next it is frequently covered in again, and the work has to be begun all over again."

"The Lutine now belongs to Lloyd's and we have already placed the order for the building of the necessary apparatus, so that we shall begin salvaging operations very shortly. I think they will be successful, and that with the submarine we shall recover all the bullion still remaining in the hold of the ship."

NEEDLESS CEREMONY.

Peter had been hastily bidden to Bobby Hunt's party, and his mother was "rounding him up" in front of the washstand.

"O mother," he said, "do I have to have a whole bath?"

"Certainly."

Peter mumbled something, and his mother asked him what it was. "I said were you sure it wasn't just your idea," replied Peter. "I'm certain I heard Bobby's mother tell you over the telephone that the party was very informal."

CAUSED BY KISSING.

Eva—"Do you consider kissing deleterious to the health?"

Jack—"I don't know. I kissed a girl one time and black spots came before



One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right wears out slowest, and saves you from the day you buy it. That kind is trademarked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE.

DO NOT BE UNKIND!

To him who talketh tommyrot
Oh do not be unkind;
Think of the burden did he not
Get such things off his mind.

A DANIEL.

"Can any little boy in the class tell me why the lions did not hurt Daniel?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"I guess it was 'cause he belonged to the circus," answered a bright youngster.

THE WISE FATHER.

"But I can't live properly on an allowance of \$10 a week," protested the son.

"Of course you can," replied the father. "You want an increase so you can live improperly."

THE DIFFERENCE.

"What," queried the very young man, "is the difference between white lies and black lies?"

"White lies," answered the home grown philosopher, "are the kind we tell; black lies are the kind we hear."

NICE THING.

A nice thing about losing your money in an investment is the way your family can't nag you to give it to them.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Husband—"You should be more economical, my dear, and save something for a rainy day." Wife—"What's the use? I can't go shopping and spend it on a rainy day."

ITCH. Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Doctor: "Do you eat well, my little man?" Little Man: "I ought to; I've been practising since I was two days old."



The strongest wind that ever blew can't rip away a roof covered with self-locking

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Rain can't get through it in 25 years

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A great many young men and women are suddenly seized with weakness. Their appetite fails them; they live on the least exertion, and become pale and thin. They do not feel any sore pain just weakness. But that weakness is danger to them. It is a sign that the blood is thin and watery; that it needs building up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost strength because they actually make new, rich blood—they will help you. Concerning them Mr. Alfred Lepage, of St. John's, Que., says: "For several years I have been employed in a grocery and up to the age of seventeen I had always enjoyed the best of health. But suddenly my strength began to leave me; I grew pale, thin and extremely weak. Our family doctor ordered a complete rest and advised me to remain out of doors as much as possible, so I went to spend several weeks with an uncle who lived in the Laurentians. I was in the hope that the fresh mountain air would help me, but I didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. After taking four boxes of the pills I felt greatly improved, so continued their use for some time longer and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about my work as well as ever I did and have nothing but the greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The blood—good blood—is the secret of health. If the blood is not pure the body becomes diseased or the nerves shattered. Keep the blood pure and disease cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood that is why they cure anemia, rheumatism, indigestion, headache, backache, kidney trouble and the secret ailments of childhood and womanhood. Sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BEES FASTER THAN PIGEONS.

It is not generally known that bees are swifter in flight than pigeons—that is, for short distances. Some years ago a pigeon fancier of Hume, Westphalia, laid a wager that a dozen bees liberated three miles from their hive would reach home in less time than a dozen pigeons. The competitors were given wing at Rybern, a village nearly a league from Hume, and the first bee reached the hive a quarter of a minute in advance of the first pigeon. Three other bees reached the goal before the second pigeon. The bees were also slightly handicapped, having been rolled in flour before starting for purposes of identification.

She—"Did you ever stop to figure out how many hats in a year you could buy with the money you throw away on cigars?" He—"I have, dear, I could buy about fifty for myself, but only about three for you."



English people, at any rate, I am certain you will find more marriages out of pure affection than for any sordid reason.

WORSE IN UPPER CLASSES.

"I live in Oxford, and my own knowledge of human nature and belief in my fellow-creatures, leads me to think that every bright-faced, clean-limbed, athletic university youth whom one meets in the streets or on the river would so falsify himself as to sell his natural birthright—love."

Again: "There is a great deal of truth in Professor Brooks' condemnation," a London West End clergyman said. "I am at times called upon to officiate at ceremonies which are practically nothing more than the surrender of a youthful loveliness for gold, or the purchase of money with a title. I do not think the state of things is as bad in the lower and middle classes as among the upper ten thousand, and then I think the men are chief offenders."

"I am thankful to say that these remarks do not apply to the East End of London," said a Bethnal Green miss. "We may have separation orders, divorces, appeals, summonses for custody, but we have no buying and selling in our marriages."

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which continually saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording relief from all summer complaints.

If men were to write their own epitaphs, their obituary notices would be compelled to work overtime.

After celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of her birth, the average woman's chief aim in life is to not look her age.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite. To have the stomach well fed is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parment's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

DIFFICULT.

A teacher in a certain Eastern school asked her class to draw a picture of that which they wished to be when they grew up. The pupils went diligently to work with paper and pencil, some drawing pictures of soldiers, policemen, and fine ladies, etc. They all worked hard, but one little girl, who sat quietly holding her pad and pencil in hand. The teacher observing her, asked: "Don't you know what you want to be when you grow up, Alma?"

"Yes, I know," replied the little girl. "I know I want to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."

JUST THE OPPOSITE.

"They call the town you live in a woman's paradise, do they?" said the man with the pointed nose. "Because the women outnumber the men five or six to one?"

"Not at all," answered the man with the bulging brow. "Because the men outnumber the women five or six to one."

ENGLISH WEDDING CUSTOM.

A very ancient custom marked a recent wedding at Whitburn-by-the-Sea, near Sunderland, England. At the church door, as the bridal party left, the villagers presented a "hot-pot," a mixture of eggs and ginger, made very hot. The presentation is considered a great compliment.

informal.

CAUSED BY KISSING.

Even—"Do you consider kissing deleterious to the health?"

Jack—"I don't know. I kissed a girl one time and black spots came before my eyes."

Even—"Gracious! Was it heart disease?"

Jack—"No, she wore a veil."

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloways' Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Knicker—"What is a self-made man?" Mrs. Knicker—"One whose wife doesn't have to wear a self-made hat."

Rose-colored spots on the bodies of children are sometimes mistaken for measles. The trouble may be eczema, a local disease of the skin. Promptly cured with Weaver's Eczema.

Fathers who think they have the right child in the world should keep the thought to themselves.

A man is foolish to go round looking for trouble unless he is strenuous enough to take a fall out of it.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and good digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is said for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parment's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the food, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

Matrimony makes a man awfully restless a little while before and forever after.

Ask—"What is the quotation about 'A friend in need'?" No—"A friend in need keeps a man broke."

Overworked Persons, either mentally or physically, should try "Perroxim," the world renowned nerve and blood tonic and they will quickly recover strength and health.

Hostess—"Mr. Lileway is going to sing a comic song." Guest—"I knew something would happen. I overheard a self-cellar at the dinner-table."

Tourist—"What do the people round here live on, Pat?" Jaxxy—"Pigs, sir, in the winter, and tourists in the summer."

Its Power Grows With Age.—How many medicines loudly blazoned as panaceas for all human ills have come and gone since Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was first put upon the market. Yet it remains doing more good to humanity than many a preparation more highly vaunted and extending its virtues wider and wider and in a larger circle every year. It is the medicine of the masses.

Hudson—"I want a good revolver." Dealer—"A six-shooter?" Hudson—"Better make it a nine-shooter. It's for next door."

PILES

"I thought I must go on suffering from piles until I died; but Zam-Buk cured me," says Mrs. E. Reed, of Stenborg (Ont.) and adds—"I was so weakened that I could hardly move about, and a little work caused me great agony. Then I heard of this grand balm, and I am thankful to say that it has cured me."

Zam-Buk also cures cuts, burns, bruises, stiff joints, eczema, skin, chafed places, sore feet, rough red skin patches, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores all over a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 3 boxes for \$1.25.



The strongest wind that ever blew can't rip away a roof covered with self-locking

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really)—fire can't bother such a roof—proof against all the elements—the cheapest GOOD roof there is. Write us and we'll show you why it costs less to roof right. Just address

The PEDLAR People (Est'd 1861). Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 153, Montreal

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray**. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the at A. F. V. L., accept no other. They send a pamphlet for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions in valuable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

WILSON'S FLY PADS Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed. — SOLD BY — DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES. 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

FOR \$2.50! We will mail immediately a magnificent pair of mens' **\$5.00 GAUNTLET DRIVING GLOVES** Perfect in FIT, FINISH and FASHION The Swellest Gloves Obtainable in this Country. **THE PARKDALE GLOVE WORKS TORONTO.**

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED. River and Gulf of St. Lawrence Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron S.S. "Campagna," with electric lights, electric bells, and all modern comforts. SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 1 p.m., 5th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Pargu, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw S.S. "Bermudiana," 5,500 tons. Sailing 4th, 14th and 25th September, 5th, 16th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 81 degrees. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort. **ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec A. F. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents 29 Broadway, New York.**

TWO PERISHED IN FLAMES

Steamer Picton Fire-Swept at Her Berth in Toronto Harbor.

A despatch from Toronto says: Two lives were lost in a fire which broke out on Saturday afternoon on board of the steamer Picton as she lay at the Scott street slip, and several of the passengers and crew had very narrow escapes. The vessel herself is badly damaged and is now little better than a shell. The two unfortunate persons who lost their lives in the fire are Miss Winnie Hatch, aged nineteen, of Montreal, a passenger, and George Kleskie, a fireman, aged about forty.

The outbreak came with such alarming suddenness that many of the passengers were almost overcome by the smoke and fright before they had time to reach the decks, and one man, the night watchman, who was asleep at the time of the alarm, only saved his life by leaping into the bay. The Picton had booked forty passengers for the trip to Hamilton and carries a crew of forty-five. It was not until the fire had been got under control, half an hour after the arrival of the fire bri-

gade, that the woman was missed, and in searching for her the body of the man was observed.

The body of Miss Hatch was found in her cabin rolled in her bedclothes, as if she had thus endeavored to extinguish the flames. She had been seen to enter the cabin five minutes before the fire broke out. Miss Hatch was engaged to be married to James McMillan, the steamer's cook, and was taking the trip on board his boat.

The body of George Kleskie was recovered from the hold. Kleskie is a German, and shipped on board the steamer at Montreal about four months ago. His body was not burned, but he had apparently died from suffocation, though some of the eyewitnesses thought they detected signs of life as his body was brought ashore. A sad feature of Kleskie's death is that he managed to leave a sick bed and escape from the burning vessel when the alarm sounded, but returned to the boat and lost his life in consequence.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 24.—Wheat—Manitoba—Steady; No. 1 northern, \$1.07; No. 2 northern, \$1.04½.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 73½¢ to 74¢, to arrive; No. 3 mixed, 72½¢; American feed corn, 65¢, lake and rail freights.

Barley—No. 2, 57¢ to 60¢; No. 3 extra, 55¢ to 56¢; No. 3, 52¢ to 53¢.

Oats—No. 2 white, 46½¢ to 47¢ for Manitoba; No. 2 white, 50¢ to 51¢; No. 3 white, 49¢ to 50¢, lake ports.

Peas—No. 2, 78¢ to 79¢.

Rye—No. 2 nominally 70¢ to 75¢.

Flour—Ontario very strong, 90 per cent. patents in demand at \$3.55; Manitoba, first patents, \$3.25 to \$3.40; seconds, \$1.60 to \$1.80; strong bakers', \$1.60 to \$1.70.

Millfeed—Bran, \$22 to \$25; shorts, \$26 to \$27, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The demand continues sufficient to take all the offerings of desirable stock.

Creamery, prints 24¢ to 26¢
do solids 22¢ to 23¢
Dairy, prints 21¢ to 22¢
do solids 19¢ to 20¢
Cheese—Large quoted at 13¢ and twins at 13½¢, in job lots here.

Poultry—Live chickens are steady at 11¢ to 12¢, and hens from 9¢ to 10¢; ducks, 8¢ and turkeys 13¢ per lb.

Potatoes—Market prices continue at 60¢ to 70¢.

Baled Hay—Prices are unchanged at \$14 to \$15, in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.25 for lightweights and \$8.75 for heavies.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 for barrels; mess, \$20 to \$21.

Lard—Firm; tierces, 12¢; tubs, 12½¢; pails, 12½¢.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11¢ to 11½¢ for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15¢ to 15½¢; heavy, 14½¢ to 15¢; backs, 16½¢ to 17¢; shoulders, 10½¢ to 11¢; rolls, 11½¢; out of pickle, 1¢ less than smoked.

TWO YOUTHS MURDERED.

Brothers are Slain While Hunting on New Brunswick Border.

A despatch from Woodstock, N. B., says: A double murder in which two lads were shot by a boy companion while hunting in the woods, took place on Tuesday afternoon in the woods on the Maine border. The boys all live in this vicinity, and are sons of respectable farmers. Guy and Oscar Downing, brothers, were shot by Guy Tardis, who was with his cousin Fred Tardis. As near as can be learned the particulars are as follows:—The two parties met in the woods three or four times, and each time the quarrels between them grew worse. The dispute was as to the right of each party to hunt in the woods near each other's houses. Finally, Guy Downing slood his rifle against the fence and ordered Fred Tardis to do the same. The former then went up to the latter and seized him by the collar. Oscar Downing started toward Guy Tardis, who fired his gun, the bullet piercing Downing's lung and coming out at the shoulder blade. He dropped dead instantly. Guy Downing then ran, when Guy Tardis fired at him, striking him on the top of the head, the bullet plowing its way through his brain and killing him instantly also. The Tardis boys were arrested and will be arraigned before the magistrate here immediately. The boys were all about 17 or 18 years old.

FATAL NEGLIGENCE OF DUTY.

Eleven Persons Killed and Twelve Hurt by Boiler Explosion.

A despatch from Toluca, Mexico, says: Neglect of duty on the part of an employee resulted in the death of 11 persons, probably mortal injury to three, and serious injury to nine others, on Tuesday, through the explosion of a boiler in the Ferrer factory at Asoradero. The authorities after an investigation declared that the explosion was due to the neglect of an employee in allowing surplus steam to escape.

JAP STEAMER BURNED.

Estimated that One Hundred Persons Lost Their Lives.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

A campaign for Sunday street cars will be started at London, Ont.

Preston Lynch committed suicide at Olds, Alberta, by shooting himself.

Parliament will resume either the third or fourth week in November.

The total strength of the R. N. W. M. P. is 500, scatters over 130 stations.

William McBride was run over by a street car at Hamilton while riding his bicycle and killed on Saturday.

Efforts of the Calgary Exhibition people to secure the Dominion Fair for 1906 have been crowned with success.

It is said the Ontario Government may establish an institution for the care of feeble-minded women and girls.

John Wilson, burglar, was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment and thirty-six lashes by Judge Bole at New Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. R. Reid of Goderich were killed at a railway crossing near Hespeler while on their wedding tour, on Friday.

Mr. Henry E. Dunn, President of the Bradstreet's Commercial Agency, speaks optimistically of trade prospects in Canada.

Magistrate Brown and party collected something like fifteen hundred dollars in fines from unlicensed groggeries north of Cobalt.

The Ontario Government will extend the provisions of the succession duties act to provide for a reciprocal arrangement with other Provinces.

In the month of August Canadian banks decreased their commercial loans by \$1,250,000, and increased their loans abroad by \$1,310,000.

A deputation of trainment will wait upon the Provincial Government to protest against unnecessary prosecutions following train wrecks.

Seward L. Graham was drowned in Cobalt Lake on Saturday while returning from an errand to bring a doctor to a couple of men overcome with gas.

Hon. J. H. Lamont, Attorney-General, has been appointed to the Supreme Court Bench of Saskatchewan, and N. D. Beck, K. C., to the Supreme Court of Alberta.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The new Franco-Canadian treaty was signed at Paris on Thursday.

British railway servants are balloting on the question of a strike to compel recognition of their union.

Lord Brassey, at a meeting of Associated Chambers of Commerce of Liverpool, advocated State ownership of railroads.

UNITED STATES.

Canadian riflemen shooting at Rochester on Friday won the 200 and 500 yards events.

A negro woman in West Philadelphia turned white, and is now becoming black again.

Indianapolis has an individual who mingles in the theatre crowds and throws ink on fine dresses.

A turtle weighing 269 pounds, and at least two hundred years old, was caught near Hart's Island, N.Y.

The cost of the new Plaza Hotel at Fifty-Ninth Street and Fifth Ave. in New York is fixed at \$12,500,000.

Five persons, members of the sect of Parhamites, are under arrest at Chicago for torturing a woman to death.

An Ithaca N.Y., man, driven insane by the frequent breakdowns of his automobile, committed suicide on Saturday.

Five persons were drowned in the wreck of the steamer Alexander Mimick, near Whitefish Point, in Lake Superior.

Fashion Hints.

AUTUMN COSTUMES.

Among the advanced autumn styles none are more encouraging than the tailored suits.

In fact, in suits of all kinds simplicity is the keynote. In cut, in color, in trimmings, if there happens to be any, it is the dominant tone of the smart suit.

For walking suits nothing is so good as a dark blue serge with killed skirt and slightly fitted cutaway jacket.

It should be a rather rough serge, not too heavy in weight, on account of the kills.

Black too, is greatly used for such suits. After its long absence it seems astonishingly smart.

Variety of material is an important point this autumn. There was never less cause for complaint in this line. Rough materials in almost invisible stripes and checks rival in popularity the smoother materials. The rough materials show mixtures of brown with black and green, and frequently a thread of purple.

Broadcloths are, of course, used as much as ever for the trimmed or light-colored suit, and are usually supplemented by a waistcoat of handsome silk brocade.

The special novelty of the season is, however, the combination of a solid color cloth coat with skirt of striped or checked material, or somewhat lighter effect than the coat—but, above all things, not loud.

These suits make a very pretty change if they are not spoiled before the season opens by the chance that they offer to those checker-board plaids and awning stripes with which we have been surfeited during the last summer.

Dark blue or black coats with Scotch plaids look very stunning. One model shown was a very dark gray coat with a skirt of almost invisible check in pale grays.

The waistcoat was in old blue of a decidedly grayish tint. This mixed arrangement, so far, is only seen in walking suits.

Long skirt suits have fancy coats or jaunty hip jackets, three-quarters or still longer coats that almost reach to the edge of the skirt.

Braiding of all kinds, more especially that suggesting the military, is very popular.

Don't however, make the mistake of confounding this with the flat braid edge—that passed with the summer.

The little braided hip jackets are very new and are appropriate with either long or short skirts.

A despatch from Tokio says: Ottawa reports of the efforts of the Canadian authorities to induce Japan to enter a formal agreement placing a fixed yearly limit upon a number of Japanese immigrants have aroused great popular interest here. Any such negotiations are doomed to the same failure that has marked American efforts in the same direction, as the Japanese hold that such an agreement or treaty would

JAPAN WILL

Ottawa's Request for Will Be Re

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15c to 15½c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 24.—Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.75; seconds, \$5.15; winter wheat patents, \$4.65 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35; do in bags, \$2 to \$2.10; extras, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Butter.—The butter market is very firm on account of the recent sharp advance in the country, and to-day holders are demanding 24c to 25½c, and sales were made at these prices.

Eggs.—Sales of selected stocks were made at 22c to 23c; No. 1 at 18c to 19c; seconds at 17c to 16c, and straight gathered at 14c to 18c.

Cheese.—Quebecs, 12½c to 12¾c; townships, 12½c to 12¾c; Ontarios, 12½c to 12¾c, with some holders asking a fraction more for colored. The local receipts were 14,976 boxes.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, Sept. 24.—Wheat — Spring, limits on the market; Winter, firm; No. 2 red, \$1. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 69½c; No. 2 white, 66½c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 54 to 54½c; No. 2 mixed, 50c. Barley—Nominal. Rye—North-Western, No. 2 rye, 89c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Sept. 24.—Spot steady; No. 2 red, \$1.03½ elevator; No. 2 red, \$1.04 f.o.b. abt; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.18½ f.o.b. abt; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.04 f.o.b. abt.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 24.—Prices for all classes remain about the same as at last week's markets.

Butchers' Cattle.—There is a good demand for all choices which are light in supply. What came showed up well in comparison with recent offerings.

Exporters.—There are no heavy shipments arriving here or passing through, the trade being down at its lowest limit.

Stockers.—The market saw a few more to-day owing to the pastures having been improved by the heavy rain of the past week. Shippers say there are not many choices in the country.

Hogs.—The market in receipts was comparatively light, with demand equal to all desirable shipments. Prices were a little easier.

Sheep and Lambs.—Arrived a little more freely, the shipments being above the average even for Thursday's market.

surplus steam to escape.

JAP STEAMER BURNED.

Estimated that One Hundred Persons Lost Their Lives.

A despatch from Shanghai says: The Japanese steamer Tafoo Maru has been burned three miles off Ching Kiang, on the right bank of the Yangtse Kiang, forty-five miles from Nanking. It is reported that one hundred lives were lost. The Tafoo Maru, formerly the Tahung Maru, is of 1,758 tons register, was built in Japan, launched in 1900, and belongs to the Osaka Shosen Kabushiki Kaisha (company) of Osaka, Japan. She is 299 feet long, has 40 feet beam and draws 11½ feet of water.

INSANE FATHER KILLS CHILD.

He Struck Her on the Head With a Block of Wood.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: With the arrival at the asylum here on Wednesday night of Honore Beaulieu, a French-Canadian farmer of Baker Lake, Madawaska County, came the story of a terrible crime. Last Sunday morning, while in a state of frenzy, Beaulieu seized a heavy block of wood and struck his four-year-old daughter a terrific blow on the head, killing her instantly. Beaulieu's wife and two men were present at the time and witnessed the crazed father's intention, but before they could disarm him the bleeding body of his child was stretched at her feet. Beaulieu, who is a comparatively young man, had been showing symptoms of insanity for some time, and had been kept under a close watch, although he had not given indications of a homicidal tendency previously. The unbalancing of the man's mind is attributed to excessive worry over business troubles.

STILL ANOTHER DREADNOUGHT.

Orders for Vessel of 19,300 Tons Received at Portsmouth.

A despatch from Portsmouth, England, says: The plans of the Admiralty for a new and larger vessel of the Dreadnought class have been received at the construction department here, accompanied by orders to commence building the warship immediately. The displacement of the new vessel will be 19,300 tons. The ship here will be launched before the one to be built at Devonport, orders for the construction of which were announced September 15.

Thanksgiving Day has been fixed for October 31.

Parhamites, are under arrest at Chicago for torturing a woman to death.

An Ithaca N.Y., man, driven insane by the frequent breakdowns of his automobile, committed suicide on Saturday.

Five persons were drowned in the wreck of the steamer Alexander Mimick, near Whitefish Point, in Lake Superior. Cassie Chadwick, the witch of finance, was stricken blind at the Ohio Penitentiary, where she is serving a ten-year term.

Four persons were fatally injured by the collapse of a grand stand during a cyclone at Heggins Fair, near Pottsville, Pa., on Saturday.

A doctor in Williamsburg Hospital, Brooklyn, N.Y., has succeeded in curing a case of virulent tetanus by the persistent injection of anti-toxin.

From a match thrown upon a tenement house bed in New York, a fire resulted that routed thirty-two families from their home.

Accountants for the United States Government have estimated that the earnings of the Standard Oil Company since 1885 have been over \$800,000,000.

A Chicago woman has offered to allow herself to be asphyxiated in order that a Virginia inventor may attempt to restore life with his artificial respirator.

Otto Schultz and his wife and four children were crushed to death under a wall which was blown down during a storm at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mrs. Minnie Conroy of Erie, Pa., has filed a petition for divorce because she found out that her husband, whom she had married the day before, wore false teeth.

Harry Robinson, a Salvation Army member, immediately after being committed to jail at Connersville, Ind., as insane, killed Austin Ford, and brutally assaulted another prisoner.

The Italian beggar is practically absent from the streets of New York city. In a day's observation, when forty-two beggars were encountered in the business section, not one was an Italian.

Michael Hackett, a former New York policeman, released from Sing Sing after serving twenty-five years, was greatly astonished on seeing the city's skyscrapers and especially the change in style of women's dresses.

GENERAL.

Russia will spend nineteen million dollars in fortifications at Vladivostok. New Zealand's new tariff gives Britain a preference of from 10 to 20 per cent.

Thirty persons are said to have been killed in a wreck on the Mexican Central Railroad.

Louis Malecot, the aeronaut, on Saturday made an ascent at Paris with a machine heavier than air.

The French Government has hopes that the rebellious Moorish tribesmen will accept the terms of peace offered. President Cabrera, by his suspicion of Mexico, is retarding the negotiations for a permanent peace in Central America.

Twenty-seven Japanese officers and men were killed near Kureat by an explosion on a battleship during target practice.

Russia, taking advantage of her recent treaty with Britain, has threatened to occupy North Persia unless the anarchy on the frontier is suppressed.

FINED FOR SHORT TWINE.

The Dominion Inspector Was Busy in the West.

A despatch from Ottawa says: J. L. Haycock, Dominion Inspector of Binder Twine, states that while in the West he imposed fines amounting to \$3,600 for short twine. One American firm was fined \$1,400, but as an illustration of the far-reaching results of such a fine, it actually cost the company \$12,000 by being forced to retag what was in the hands of the dealers. Some 250 tons had to be retagged, reducing its value \$40 per ton, making a loss of about \$10,000. There were other cases somewhat similar, but this was the first.

formal agreement placing a fixed yearly limit upon a number of Japanese immigrants have aroused great popular interest here. Any such negotiations are doomed to the same failure that has marked American efforts in the same direction, as the Japanese hold that such an agreement or treaty would be tantamount to an abrogation of their rights, guaranteed by the existing treaties.

The Government of Japan never would willingly take such a step. Even were the authorities willing, they would not dare to in view of the prevailing public sentiment. A high Government authority states that Japan has not consented to enter upon limitation negotiations with Canada. Mr. Ishii's conference with Sir Wilfrid

YOUNG FOLKS

THE RUNAWAY PUMPKINS.

When Miss Belinda planted her garden in the spring, she made her pumpkin-bed beside her back fence. "It will be away from the boys there," she declared, and then she frowned. You see, Miss Belinda didn't like boys, and that was one reason why boys didn't like Miss Belinda. It was too bad she didn't know this, because everybody might have been happier.

Miss Belinda's garden was the best in town. Her roses were redder and sweeter than her neighbors'; her apples were juicier and rounder; her grapes hung thicker; and her pumpkins—never were there bigger or yellower or more wonderful pumpkins in all the world, if we can believe the stories which Teddy and Joe and Sammy Densmore told.

I can't tell you just what Miss Belinda did to help grow such marvellous pumpkins, except that she kept the weeds away, and gave them so much sun that they grew great green leaves to use as sunshades and waving fans to keep them cool.

When Miss Belinda chose her pumpkin-planting place, Jack and Tess were away off in another State, and the little battered and blackened house next door was empty and forlorn. They came to live in it just as Miss Belinda's pumpkin vines were beginning to blossom and three of the great yellow buds peeped through the fence to see what the children were doing. Pumpkins, like people, often are curious, and want to see.

It was a funny back yard that went with this battered and blackened house. Some burr bushes grew by the back door, and a rhubarb plant made a great green blotch on the rocky, unkempt bit of dusty land. Then there was a long clothes-line always full of clothes, two children and a furry kitten.

The pumpkins found all this very interesting, and one day two very, very naughty young ones planned to run away. They were the same that were hiding in the yellow blossoms when they peeped through the fence. It was an easy matter to hide beneath the rhubarb plant, and Jacky and Tess never spied them until they had grown so round and yellow that the green leaves couldn't cover them any longer.

"Oh!" exclaimed Jacky. "Oh!" whispered Tess. And they clapped their hands and danced a lively jig.

"We'll have a jack-o'-lantern, with great holes for eyes, and a candle to light him!" shouted Jacky.

"An' maybe pumpkin pies, an' two little saucer ones with what's left over, for 'us an' me!" said Tess, rapturously. Just then Miss Belinda came softly down her walk—and Jacky and Tess remembered.

"I s'pect we can't have one of them," sobbed Tess.

"No," said Jacky, "we can't 'less we break the eighth commandment and steal."

Tess shivered. "I s'pect," she said and

FATHER AND SON DROWNED

Bodies Were Found Clasped in Each Other's Arms.

A despatch from Clarke's Harbor, Nova Scotia, says: One of the saddest accidents in the history of this place occurred after sundown on Wednesday night, when Jason Nickerson and his ten-year-old boy were drowned by the capsizing of a boat in the harbor, not far from their home. Nickerson, who was employed in building a wharf for the Dogfish Reduction Works here, left for home with other hands at 6 o'clock, but went back after supper to the wharf in his skill to get some log ends. As the evening was fine, he took his little boy with him for a row across the har-

bor. As they did not return, some neighbors went to look for them a few hours later and found the boat drifting bottom up, not far from shore, but found no trace of the missing ones. Thursday morning a search was begun by a large number of people, and in a short time both bodies were discovered close to the landing, in about five feet of water. It was an affecting sight when the bodies of father and son were brought to the surface, clasped so tightly in each other's arms that it required an effort to separate them. No other person was within a mile of the spot when the accident happened.

For a young girl there can be no prettier long-skirt costume than a simple little princess model, whose only novelty lies in its material, a curious gray-brown velvet.

The collar and cuffs of the bolero are of "mode" broadcloth. Short sleeves give the picturesque touch; it is one of their very occasional appearance at the present moment.

Long sleeves are used in all tailor models.

A peculiar length is seen in many trimmed coats, that shows just about an inch or so of the wrist, where the opening is very broad.

Japanese sleeves are used in many coats for older women, only the very long ones, though.

And skirt-gores, seven and nine, are newer than the two-piece bias affairs, though the latter are worn just as much.

Bias bands, simulating a hem, form the trimming in this case. Kitts of all sorts depend entirely upon the wearer's taste.

They are made only in walking lengths, however, and must be faultlessly fitted above the hips.

FLUFFY NECKWEAR.

There is no doubt about it, the season's neckwear requires Rooseveltian intervention if every woman of us all is not to be financially ruined. She who can resist the temptation of the stocks and stripes, the turnovers and ties, the frills and fan pleatings with which my lady may adorn herself has a will power unfemininely abnormal.

Firstly, be it said, the tailored collar of heavy embroidered linen, while as much if not more worn than ever, no longer is without rivals in the field. Foremost among them is the top of soft embroidery on a stiff starched band. This is good news to the woman who finds the others warm and uncomfortable.

Very dainty are these soft turnover collars, too. One beauty, seen recently, had an upper part worked in a hand-embroidered floral design, and was finished with a deep edge of hand crochet. Another had a buttonholed edge, and a vine motif in broderie Anglaise, combined with inserts of Fayal embroidery in the centre and at each corner.

If you want a specially striking heavy linen turn-down collar that will give an air to the plainest shirtwaist, choose one of those embroidered in three rows of fine buttonholed scallops, one above the other at graduated distances apart. In the centre of each scallop is an embroidered white dot outlined in the new Delft blue. Both scallops and dots decrease in size with the ascending rows, the lowest one being a coin dot.

These fagoted bands are much used to outline shaped collars of heavy Irish or cluny lace. One specially attractive collar in the former lace was fastened with tiny linen buttons and loops, and had an inch long strip on the right side through which were slipped jabot ties.

OPERATOR DRUNK ON DUTY.

And Was Sentenced to Six Months in Prison.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A prosecution instituted by Mr. H. B. Spencer, divisional superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has resulted in A. J. Ryan, an operator at Vankleek Hill, being sent to jail for six months for being under the influence of liquor when on duty. It appears that a couple of nights ago the station agent found the operator drunk, and immediately reported the matter to headquarters. A detective was sent down and Ryan was taken into custody. He was tried on Thursday before a magistrate at Vankleek Hill, when the sentence above mentioned was imposed. The new law is very strict in its provisions against train hands and operators being under the influence of liquor when on duty, and when many lives are practically in their hands, and the company is enforcing it wherever a violation is reported.

MAN AND BEAR FIGHT.

A Thrilling Encounter in Little Bob Lake.

A despatch from Peterboro says: William Coons, a Kimmount man, had an exciting experience on his way home from Bobcaygeon, where he had paddled in a canoe on Tuesday. While crossing Little Bob Lake in the dusk he encountered a black bear swimming in the water, and for a time it looked as if the bear was going to come out the victor in the encounter. Coons at first thought when within a short distance of the bear that the animal was a dog and struck at it with his paddle. It was then the discovery was made that it was a bear, and with one stroke of his paw the canoe was upset and the man and bear were struggling in the water. The attack had evidently infuriated the animal, for he fought viciously, and when Mr. Coons at last reached shore, after having been in the water about half an hour, it was with a suit of badly torn clothes and a body with many scratches made by the bear's heavy claws.

NEW REGIMENT TO GUARD CZAR.

It Is to Be Composed of Especially Selected Soldiers.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: For the further protection of his own person, Emperor Nicholas has ordered the creation of a new regiment of life guards, composed of specially selected officers, non-commissioned officers and soldiers drawn from regiments throughout the entire Russian army, on the personal recommendation of the commanders of the various corps, who are to be held strictly responsible for the good behavior of their appointees. The members of this new regiment will be chosen individually, will be required to have manifested exceptional trustworthiness and devotion to the throne, and will be placed under the orders of the commander of the Imperial palace.

AUGUST'S AWFUL RECORD.

The police statistics for the month of August record the carrying out of 31 sentences of death, the assassination of 309 persons, of whom 107 were Government officials and 202 were citizens, and the wounding of 173 people in various encounters.

TUBERCULOSIS IN PRIZE BEEF.

The English Meat Supply Is Far From Wholesome.

A despatch from London says: Sir James Crichton-Browne, in delivering the presidential address at the annual meeting of the Sanitary Inspectors' Association, at Llandudno, referred to the English meat supply, and urged the abolition of private slaughter houses and the providing of abattoirs and a central office for meat inspection. Then people

CANADA'S TRADE RETURNS

Increases and Decreases for First Five Months.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The trade figures of the Dominion for the five months of the present fiscal year ending August show a total increase in imports, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, amounting to \$30,738,393. While the exports show a slight decrease of \$127,637, exclusive of coin and bullion, the total trade for five months was \$265,867,631. The imports totalled \$165,723,630 and exports \$100,144,001. Exports of the mine increased about two millions, agriculture six millions and manufactures a little over one hundred thousand. On the other hand, exports of animals and their products decreased nearly seven

millions, forest exports decreased about one million, and fisheries about three hundred and fifty thousand. The returns for the month of August show that the falling off in exports noticeable during the earlier months of the year is being rapidly made up. Exports for the month totalled \$27,552,164, an increase of \$1,934,785 over August last year. Imports for August amounted to \$33,919,620, an increase of \$5,716,829. The customs revenue for five months was \$25,970,071, a gain of \$5,252,777, or over one million per month, as compared with last year. For August the increase was \$1,037,342, the total duty collected being \$5,571,337.

NEW MILK REGULATIONS.

They Will Form Basis for Future Regulations.

A despatch from Toronto says: The work of drafting a set of regulations for the better handling of milk in Ontario has been entrusted to Dr. Sheard as Chairman of the Provincial Board of Health, and Dr. Hodgkiss, Secretary of the board. The regulations are being framed with a view of providing a basis for legislation next session. Among the recommendations that have been made are proposals that no cow-house shall be permitted unless proper drainage is provided; no building used for ordinary purposes shall be within 100 yards of marshy or stagnant water; and no chicken coop, hog pen, privy or water closet shall be within 100 feet of a building used for the keeping or handling of milk. Cleanliness and ventilation are also to be insisted upon. Sick cows must be weeded out from the herd, no feed stuffs that are likely to impart a flavor to the milk must be given, cows must not be permitted to drink from stagnant pools, and pure water must be provided for their use. Cleanliness in respect to the utensils used and on the part of those engaged in the dairy business is also to be insisted upon.

WEST NEEDS MORE POLICE.

Not Enough Men to Supply Demand for New Posts.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Lieut. Col. Fred White, Comptroller of the Royal North-West Mounted Police, has returned from a tour of inspection in the West. Everything is working satisfactorily in the force, Col. White reports, the only difficulty being to furnish the number of men required by the increase of population in the new provinces, where the settlers are continually petitioning for the establishment of police posts.

HEARTLESS MOTORISTS.

They Frightened a Lad's Horse but Gave No Help.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Frightened by an auto a horse driven by Robbie Henderson, a 14-year-old boy, ran away throwing the lad out and breaking his leg on Wednesday. In falling his feet became entangled in the reins and he was dragged along the road behind the galloping horse for over 100 feet. The motor party wheeled right away, without stopping to help the boy.

HEALTH

PRECOCIOUS CHILDREN.

All those entrusted with the care of the young are faced by a grave problem in the case of children who inherit or display precocity.

The guiding to maturity of the simple, normal child, who passes naturally from stage to stage of its development, is a comparatively easy matter. The trouble is, largely, that the nature of precocity is not understood. Most parents, for example, hail the signs of it with delight, and do all they can to foster them. They treat precocity as a gold-mine, to be "worked for all it is worth," but here they make a great mistake.

There are several types of precocious children, presenting varying degrees of peril to the training system, and this peril is greatly lessened by a capacity to classify the types. There are certain children, born of healthy and intellectual stock, with fine physiques. They inherit usually very active nerve-centres, which imply, among other things, quick and eager brain processes. These children are hailed with justice as the ultimate flowering of their heredity, and then all concerned, including, of course, the poor child itself, are faced with the fair prospect of a broad and short-sighted system of training.

These children, being naturally strong and well, can bear an enormous amount of the system without breaking down, but they do not make the men and women they would have made under wise restraint.

They should be kept much with other children, noticed little by their elders, interested in physical pursuits, and molded into symmetry by a persistent holding back.

There may not be much wrong with the child who reads the Greek Testament at four years of age, but there is certainly something wrong with the parents who let him.

There is another very different type of precocious children. These are the offspring often of gouty or tuberculous parents, and inherit, if not actual disease, at least faulty physiques. They are often beautiful, engaging children of great mental brilliance. They often have phenomenal memories which are developed at the expense of all other mental faculties. They are not physically strong enough for any sustained effort, and after a brilliant childhood they exhaust themselves and become commonplace.

NOT CONSENT

for Less Emigration Refused.

Laurier is confined to discussion and means to prevent any unfriendly movements toward Japanese laborers.

In an official statement of its position, the Foreign Office says that under the treaty no limitation can be placed upon Japanese subjects to live in British possessions. To consent to a limitation would mean to limit Japan's status as a world Power, to which she would never consent. This sentiment is generally endorsed by the

towns towards Japanese laborers.

In an official statement of its position, the Foreign Office says that under the treaty no limitation can be placed upon Japanese subjects to live in British possessions. To consent to a limitation would mean to limit Japan's status as a world Power to which she would never consent. This sentiment is generally endorsed by the press, though the more conservative papers manifest a growing disposition to recognize that the low character of many of the Japanese in Canada and America is a contributing influence to the fomenting of trouble.

The Asahi remarks that the recent deportation of Chinese coolies who had been brought in by the contractors to work on Government railroads weakens Japan's case against Canada.

then she cried a real hard cry, it was so disappointing.

Jacky just sat on the steps, and kicked his heels together hard. His face was red, and his eyes were bright.

"Why didn't Miss Belinda keep her old pumpkins!" he declared, loudly. "She's a cross old thing, an' only scowls at us every day. She has heaps of pumpkins, an' I don't believe she makes one single jack-o'-lantern; and if the vines ran away and grew pumpkins in our yard, Tess, why aren't these pumpkins ours?"

But Tess shook her head and sobbed again. "They didn't grow their roots here," she said. "There never would have been any pumpkins in our yard 'less Miss Belinda had planted them!"

"We might find only one," argued Jacky. "It's hard to see everything that grows. Besides, what would it matter, just one, when Miss Belinda's going to pick a whole shedful?"

Tess shook her head again sadly. We must get the cart and carry them home right now, 'less they'll be a temptation, Jacky. We must do it right now," she said.

By and by Miss Belinda heard a funny creak, creak, coming up her walk. She opened the door, and looked straight at Jacky.

"It's your pumpkins," he explained, soberly. "They ran away off grew under our rhubarb-plant. That's why we didn't see them an' bring them to you before."

Miss Belinda smiled. She had a pleasant look in her wrinkled face when she did it. Jacky forgot that she frowned, and was a "cross old thing." It always pays to be pleasant.

"I hope you'll make a jack-o'-lantern out of the biggest pumpkin," he suggested, politely, "cause it's specially good for that!"

"An' the other one," exclaimed Tess, "would make a b-u-u-tiful pumpkin pie, with two little saucer ones made out of what's left over."

And then, I can't tell you just how it happened, but the little cart went creak, creak, down Miss Belinda's walk, and Miss Belinda's pumpkins went with it.

"She said," declared jubilant Jacky. "You children seem to know just what pumpkins grow for!"

"An' she said," exclaimed Tess, with a smile. "If pumpkins grow to make children happy, I'm going to help them by sharing and being kind!"

GREAT FIRES IN RUSSIA.

Incendiaries Destroying the Crown Timber Yards.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: During the past week a number of fires have occurred in the timber yards belonging to the Crown, including the great works in the Busuluk Forest, Province of Samara, two works in the Province of Nijni Novgorod, and the large deposits in the Province of Orel and Olenetz. The fires are reported to have been of incendiary origin, due to dissatisfaction with the intended introduction of reforms in the timber yards, which it has been discovered are gravely mismanaged. It is stated that the facts have so disgusted Prince Vassilichikoff, general director of land organization and agriculture, that he intends to resign.

A despatch from London says: Sir James Crichton-Browne, in delivering the presidential address at the annual meeting of the Sanitary Inspectors' Association, at Llandudno, referred to the English meat supply, and urged the abolition of private slaughter houses and the providing of abattoirs and a central office for meat inspection. Then people no longer would find "prize Christmas fat beef absolutely filled with generalized tuberculosis." He added, "If Chicago has its jungle, London has its dismal swamp." In another part of his address the eminent physician denounced what he described as the prevalent craze for getting thin. On all hands, he said, the cry is that we eat too much. So fierce in some quarters is the propaganda of dietician asceticism that, in dread of being suspected of gluttony, people only indulge their healthy appetite in secret. This crime, Sir James declared, was producing a debility which sufferers there from were seeking to combat by indulgence in alcohol and narcotics.

DRANK STRYCHNINE.

Mistake Cost Two Lives at Great Village, Nova Scotia.

A despatch from Halifax says: At Great Village on Friday occurred an accident which resulted in the death of Dr. Peppard of that place and Samuel Lindsay of Londonderry station. The two men were working at the grain in their fields, and, becoming thirsty, the doctor went into his office for a drink. On a shelf were two bottles, one containing strychnine and the other a drink of some sort. After taking the drink the two went back to the fields. In a few minutes Dr. Peppard fell off the rake. Mrs. Peppard came running out, but before she could assist her husband to the house he was dead. Samuel Lindsay took sick shortly after the doctor fell from the rake, and died the following day at 5 o'clock.

FROM ST. JOHN, QUE., TO CHICAGO.

Grand Trunk Has Longest Stretch of Continuous Double Track.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: In about ten days' time the Grand Trunk will have completed the longest stretch of continuous double track in the world, when they finish the remaining few miles west of this city. The line will then be double-tracked from St. John, Que., to Chicago and it is expected that the trains will commence running before Oct. 1. The work was started about eight years ago.

STANDARD OIL PROFITS.

Nearly Five Hundred Millions in Seven Years is Record.

A despatch from New York says: Profits aggregating \$490,315,931 were made by the Standard Oil Company in the seven years from 1899 to 1906. Testimony to this effect was given by Assistant Comptroller Fay of the company in the Federal hearing here on Wednesday. In the same period the company's gross assets increased from \$200,701,623 to \$371,661,531. This is the first time the company's earnings have been made public.

SEVERE EARTH SHOCKS.

The People of San Bernardino, Cal., Were Badly Frightened.

A despatch from San Bernardino, California, says: An earthquake shock that brought residents of this city into the streets in alarm and caused a general shake-up in the arrangements of many households was experienced here on Thursday evening. In the mountains the shock was most severe, causing great trees to sway as if whipped by a mighty tempest. No serious damage was reported.

Robbie Henderson, a 14-year-old boy, ran away throwing the lad out and breaking his leg on Wednesday. In falling his feet became entangled in the reins and he was dragged along the road behind the galloping horse for over 100 feet. The motor party wheeled right away, without stopping to help the boy.

BACHELORS, BEWARE!

Thousand Unmarried Women Sail for Canada on Baltic.

A despatch from Liverpool says: The remarkable exodus of marriageable young women from England to the United States and Canada is emphasized by the departure of a thousand unmarried women on the steamer Baltic, while several hundred more were among the total of 5,000 passengers carried on the three steamers which sailed on Thursday.

FOURTEEN KILLED IN MINE.

A Cage Full of Men Dropped Down the Shaft.

A despatch from Marquette, Michigan, says: A cage filled with men, while being lowered into a mine at Neguette, Mich., fell to the bottom of the shaft on Friday and fourteen men were killed and a number injured. The accident occurred in the rolling mill mine. The steel cable broke and the cage dropped seven hundred feet. The bodies have been taken out and the injured are being cared for.

M. T. C. PATTERSON DEAD.

Was Postmaster of Toronto for Twenty-eight Years.

A despatch from Toronto says: Mr. Thomas C. Patterson, Postmaster of the City of Toronto, who had been ill with pneumonia for several days, died at his residence, 114 Dowling Avenue, at midnight Friday. He was 71 years of age.

NINE MONTHS FOR ENGINEER.

Sent to Jail for Breaking Grand Trunk Trunk Rules.

A despatch from Guelph says: Engineer Mark B. Reid, who was in the collision at Gourock, where three men were killed, was found guilty on the charge of breaking the rules of the G.T.R. and was on Thursday morning sentenced to nine months in prison.

AN EXPERT.

Myer: "I understand your friend Bumps is an expert phrenologist."

Gyer: "You bet he is. Why, he can tell what's in a barrel by examining its head."

FOR THE CALEDON WRECK

Conductor and Driver Have Been Arrested Out on Bail.

A despatch from Toronto says: Conductor Matthew Grimes and Engineer George Hodge, held by the coroner's jury criminally responsible for the Caledon wreck, were arrested on Wednesday night on warrants issued by Coroner Johnson at the termination of the inquest. It was hardly an arrest, for as soon as the men were notified that they were wanted, they surrendered themselves at the office of Magistrate Ellis.

disease, at least faulty physiques. They are often beautiful, engaging children of great mental brilliance. They often have phenomenal memories which are developed at the expense of all other mental faculties. They are not physically strong enough for any sustained effort, and after a brilliant childhood they exhaust themselves and become commonplace.

These children should be made to lead physical lives, every effort being directed to form a good constitution. A country life is almost a necessity in their case, and the mental development should be made as gradual as possible.

Dropsy is not a disease in itself, but is a symptom associated with a number of different diseases, chiefly of the heart and kidneys. It consists in the effusion of a watery fluid either into the loose tissues lying beneath the skin, into the cavities of the body, or into the deeper parts and tissues of the organs.

The term edema is applied to a dropsy of the deeper parts of the body as well as to that of the tissues just under the skin. The effusion of fluid into the abdominal cavity is called ascites.

The fluid of dropsy is usually clear and of a pale amber color, although it may be cloudy or even milky, or it may have a reddish tint. The swelling of edema can be distinguished from swelling due to other causes by the fact that if the finger is pressed firmly on the skin for a moment a depression, or pit, will be caused, which will remain for a time after the finger is taken away.

Dropsy begins in the dependent parts of the body, the feet and ankles if the person is out of bed, either sitting in a chair or walking about. This swelling at first disappears during the night, while the patient is in bed, but returns again toward evening of the following day. Finally it increases so in amount that it persists through the night unaffected by the removal of the pillow or gravity.

Dropsy may be due to a number of causes; it is usually associated with advanced disease of the heart or kidneys, but it may also occur when the blood is watery or when it contains some poisonous material which affects the lining of the minute arteries, and permits a leakage of fluid.

There are various local forms of edema which may be very serious, such as edema of the larynx or of the lining of the brain, but in general the condition is one which does not in itself add materially to the danger of the disease in which it occurs as a symptom.

When the amount of fluid is very great an effort may be made to reduce it by increasing the excretion of fluid by the skin, kidneys, or bowels; or in cases of extreme accumulation in the abdominal cavity a fine tube is sometimes passed through the wall of the cavity and the fluid allowed to drain away.—Nath's Companion.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

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The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

On Horse Breeding

Horses and Mares Poor in this District.

Frontenac, Lennox and Addington and Leeds Backward in Breeding—The Farmers in Ignorance Breed Indiscriminately.

The report of the special investigation on horse breeding in Ontario has been issued by the provincial government. Before adopting a plan for the improvement of horse-breeding, the minister of agriculture decided to procure complete information as to present conditions in the province.

Lennox and Addington.

While most of the townships have a rather inferior lot of mares, Camden East has the best average lot, the mares here being a little heavier than in the other townships. In such a wide district with poor railroad facilities, it is probable that some of the stallions in the back townships were overlooked, but certainly nearly all were seen. The majority of the stallions in Camden are unsound and of poor conformation. Service fees are fairly good under the circumstances, viz., \$8 to \$15. Mares are of medium type, but of poor average quality. There are three registered stallions, and one grade Clydesdale pure-bred Shire, a grade Hackney and four Roadster grades.

Two grade Clydesdales and a grade Roadster make up the list of sires in Sheffield township, and of these one of the former is a pretty fair horse with good conformation. One is unsound. Service fees are \$8 and \$10. Mares are of a very poor quality and do not average more than one thousand pounds in weight.

No less than eight out of sixteen stallions travelling in Richmond township have to be recorded as unsound, and there are only a few that come up to the requirements of a satisfactory sire. The breeds represented are two registered and five grade Clydesdales, a Percheron, two standard-breds and three grades, a thoroughbred, a grade coach horse, and a grade of French breeding. Farmers can avail themselves of sires at fees ranging from \$5 to \$15, the latter being for a standard-bred. Not only are mares of poor quality, but fully twenty-five per cent. of those bred are unsound.

Two-thirds of the stallions in North Fredericksburgh township are sound, but that is about all that can be said of them in connection with their value as sires. There are three Percherons and three grade Clydesdales here, standing at fees as low as \$2 for one grade and up to \$15 for a pure-bred. Mares average slightly higher than in the previously mentioned townships of these counties, being about 1,200 lbs. in weight. Their quality, however, is no better.

Mares drop off again in weight in Adolphustown township. There are only three stallions here, one of which was away from its stable when the inspectors called. One horse is unsound, and another one is very old. The sires are postster grade, and the only service fee given is \$10.

There is no improvement in the quality or conformation of the sires in Ernestown township, nor as regards their soundness, for only one-third are sound. There are two purebreds, a Hackney and an English coach horse. The other four are composed of three grade Clydesdales and a grade roadster. Mares are poor and light in type. As this is a good section of country, there is no reason why good horses could not be raised here, if farmers were inclined to do so.

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes Sarsaparilla -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Pippermint -
St. Catherine's Seeds -
Warm Seed -
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Wintergreen Flavor

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
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"The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. **Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures and purifies the blood, thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.**

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute

His marriage was of importance to his country, for he was the progenitor of several leading families. One would like to know Mrs. Custis' version of the life they had together, which he regarded as unworthy to be called living.

Finding a Grave With an Egg.

The Miau-tsze, a little known tribe in Asia, are very superstitious about death and will not bury a man until they have first tested the ground with an egg. This operation is very curious. While the body is being prepared for burial a number of Miau-tsze, including the male relatives of the deceased, go out to the appointed spot bearing a large basket of eggs. Stopping down, one of the natives lets an egg drop softly on the ground. If it breaks it is considered an ill omen, and another spot is selected. In this way the party often wander about for hours, breaking eggs over the ground until they finally strike a place where the shell does not crack.

Java's Fire Island.

One of the greatest wonders of Java, "the fire island," a large lake of boiling mud, is nearly two miles in circumference, and in the center immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling, like great black timbers thrust forth and then suddenly withdrawn by a giant's hand. Besides the phenomena of the columns, there are two gigantic bubbles near the western edge, which fill up like huge balloons and explode on an average three times per minute.

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A Hideous Dream.

I had a horrible dream, a few nights ago. I dreamed that I was the sub-editor of a religious weekly. There is nothing dreadful in that, of course. The horrible part comes later. My editor, just off for a holiday—editors generally are, you know—instructed me to write to several people of eminence and ask them to tell me their favorite prayer. (I record this little story in all reverence, you understand.) Well, many of the eminent people replied, including a lady novelist of great fame. The lady wrote:

Dear Sir—In reply to your esteemed favor, I have much pleasure in informing you that my favorite prayer is, "Give us this day our daily bread."

I placed it at the head of the column, put the paper to bed and went there myself, feeling pleased. Next morning when I opened my copy of the religious weekly I found that three letters had been dropped from the lady novelist's favorite prayer, which, to my consternation, now read as follows: "Give us this day our daily ad." I woke up screaming.—Kebble Howard in Sketch.

Classed as an Antique Also.

A charming hostess of one of the "big houses," as they are called by those who are welcomed into them, has the added beauty of prematurely white hair, says the Washington Star. That which seems to her contemporaries an added charm may appear to the crudely young a mark of decline, at least so it appears in one instance of which the hostess herself tells with enjoyment.

The lady is a connoisseur of antiques. At one of her teas a debutante rich with the glow of youth, but sadly constrained with her sense of her own novelty, was handed a cup of tea. The cup was beautifully blue and wonderfully old. The hostess, desiring to lighten the strain on her youthful guest by a pleasingly diverting remark, said, "That little cup is 150 years old."

"Oh," came the debutante's high strained tones, "how careful you must be to have kept it so long!"

The other four are composed of three grade Clydesdales and a grade roadster. Mares are poor and light in type. As this is a good section of country, there is no reason why good horses could not be raised here, if farmers were inclined to do so.

In Spott's Frederickburg, three stations were inspected, a registered thoroughbred, and a Clydesdale grade, and a roadster grade. There is the same report as to mares, being light in type and poor in quality, a store of things which need not be, as there is much good land here and the breeding of good horses would be profitable, especially heavy ones. In Lennex and Addington forty-nine stations served 2,861 mares.

Inspector's remarks: Lennex and should be the breeding ground of good horses, inasmuch as there is plenty of good land and good water, but like all the eastern part of Ontario, there is a great lack of good mares. Farmers breed indiscriminately, crossing and re-crossing with no ultimate object in view, instead of trying to make each successive cross an improvement. Many of the farmers are unable to distinguish between true and bogus pedigrees; and can, therefore, be easily imposed upon by unscrupulous persons. Ignorance is widespread. Education is the watch-word and remedy.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years ago pronounced it a local disease and presented local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It is directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Ring in His Speech.

Edyth—You ought to have heard Mr. Huggins' ringing speech last night. May—Why, I wasn't aware that he could make a speech. Edyth—Well, I can't repeat the speech, but I can show you the ring.

Too True.

After our landlord had pocketed the \$30 which we pay monthly for our little apartment he blushed painfully.

"Why do you color so?" I asked. "Because I have a rent in my trousers," he murmured.—Exchange.

Getting Square.

He—I'm going to bring Joit home with me to dinner tonight. She—Oh, mercy, dear, don't! It's the cook's day out, and I'll have to cook dinner. He—Never mind; I owe Joit one, anyway!

A Stinger.

Mrs. Nagger—Perhaps you recall, it was on a railway train that we first met, and— Mr. Nagger—Yes, but it's too late now for me to sue the company for damages.—Philadelphia Inquirer

stamp to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Famous Lilac Tree.

Chief among the many objects of interest in the gardens of Easton Lodge, Dunmow, the residence of the Earl and Countess of Warwick, is the magnificent lilac tree which occupies a conspicuous position on the terrace. This tree is the finest specimen of its kind in the United Kingdom. It has a circumference of 120 feet and a height of sixteen feet, and it has so dense a growth and blooms so profusely that when in flower it forms a huge bouquet of lilac blossoms.

The lilac is that commonly known as the Persian and described by the botanists as the Chinese, but it is not a native of either Persia or China, but was raised in the Reichen botanic garden in 1795 by the hybridization of the true Persian lilac and the common lilac of British gardens.

It was of noble proportions at the middle of the last century and produced such a magnificent display of blossoms that in the flowering season Viscount Maynard, Lady Warywick's grandfather, used to make a special journey from London to enjoy the beauty and fragrance of the flowers.

Lunched in Germany.

I was in 1891 at 3:30 it was time for luncheon, we ate an American, tin-smith working in Leipzig. On stating that I did not like to eat, he told me that it would be better if I did no work, so I sat down for half an hour and watched the others. At noon we had a luncheon and at 4 o'clock after dinner for lunch.

It may be of interest to some readers to know that the German eats. For his first breakfast he generally has a milk roll and a cup of coffee. The second breakfast is almost always a slice of bread with lard or goose oil, a piece of sausage or cheese and a bottle of beer. For dinner he has two slices of bread above, with a herding or large green pickle, cheese or sausage and another bottle of beer. For lunch another bottle of beer and a milk roll. For supper soup and potatoes.

This is the general variety of foods we had for the four months I worked in that shop, and they had it day in and day out.

When I Enjoyed Life.

Among the tubs near the old Arlington mansion on the Chesapeake is the mausoleum of John Custis, the father of Martha Washington's first husband. It bears this suggestive inscription:

Beneath this farble Tomb lies ye Body of the Honorable John Custis, Esq. Of the City of Williamsburg and Parish of Barton. Formerly of Hgars Parish on the Eastern Shore of Virginia and County of Northampton the Pls of his Nativity. Aged 71 years and yet lived but seven years.

Which was the space of time he kept A Bachelor's Hse at Arlington On the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

It is said that before his marriage Custis did not have a free and easy life.

CATORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

like great black timbers thrust forth and then suddenly withdrawn by a giant's hand. Besides the phenomena of the columns, there are two gigantic bubbles near the western edge, which fill up like huge balloons and explode on an average three times per minute.

Cause For Hurry.

"I understand they were married in haste."

"Yes; they told the minister to hurry because there was only a little gasoline left in their automobile, and they were twenty miles from home."

If Washington Were There.

Two prominent society women of Washington were seated in the gallery reserved for the families of congressmen.

"What a grand body of men!" exclaimed the younger of the two enthusiastically.

"Do you think so?" asked the other demurely.

"Why, of course, I do. See how alert and businesslike they are. I am sure if George Washington could come back to congress he would be proud of such a dazzling spectacle."

"I fear, dear," remarked the elder of the two seriously, "that if George Washington were to come back and see congress he would lose no time in delivering another farewell address."—Lippincott's.

Early Use of Tobacco.

I have heard my grandfather say that one pipe was handed from man to man round about the table. They had first silver pipes; the ordinary sort made use of a walnut shell and a straw. Tobacco was sold then for its weight in silver. I have heard some of our old yeomen neighbors say that when they went to Malmesbury or Chippenham market they culled out their biggest shillings to lay in the scales against the tobacco. Sir W. R., standing in a stand at Sir Robert Poyntz's park at Acton, took a pipe of tobacco, which made the ladies quit it until he had done.—Brief Lines Set Down by John Aubrey, 1669-96.

Two Acre Farms.

In Belgium a two acre holding is sufficient to maintain a farmer and his family. The typical two acre farm in that country contains a patch of wheat or rye and another of barley. Another fair portion grows potatoes. A row of cabbage grows all round on the sloping sides of the ditches, with a row of onions just outside, leaving bare walking room between them and the grain. The shade trees round the house are pear trees. Every foot of land is made to produce, and the farmer keeps pigs and chickens.

Turned Down.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the waiter, with outstretched palm, "but 'aven't you forgotten something?"

"No," replied the departing guest, "but I'm trying to forget it. Good day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

PILES

"I thought I must go on suffering from piles until I died; but Zam-Buk cured me," says Mrs. E. Reed, of Steenburg (Ont.), and adds:—"I was so weakened that I could hardly move about, and a little work caused me great agony. Then I heard of this grand balm, and I am thankful to say that it has cured me."

Zam-Buk also cures cuts, burns, bruises, stiffness, eczema, ulcers, chafed places, sore feet, rough red skin and itching, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores at 50c. a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 3 boxes for \$1.25.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



Judged by Their Cats.

"No, ma'am," said an Irish maid of much experience as she returned to a New York intelligence office the other day. "I didn't engage with that family. I didn't like the looks of their cat."

"Of their cat?" repeated the owner of the office in amazement. "Why, Katie, I'm sure they wouldn't keep a cat that was in any way dangerous."

"Not dangerous, no, ma'am, but a restless, unhappy looking creature that didn't speak well for the family," replied the girl. "I always judge a family by their cat—if they have one. A sleek, comfortable pussy who comes up and rubs against you means a quiet, good natured family and one that's not worrying about ways and means, but a nervous, unfriendly looking cat reflects a household which is on the verge of nervous prostration or financial ruin or some other horrible trouble."

"I've been living with families and studying their cats for twenty-five years, and I've never known the sign to fail. A family that can't make its cat happy is one to make any servant miserable."

Psychologically Explained.

Mrs. Flaherty, who earns her living and maintains two clean little rooms in an uptown tenement by going out to do washing and day's work, has been a widow for many years, and entertains a strong prejudice against marriage for any but the young. "Tis all right at that time o' life," she maintains, "but not for old people with gray hairs. Then 'tis unsuitable and the height o' foolishness." Holding these opinions as she does, it was a severe shock to Mrs. Flaherty to learn that one of her best customers, a widow of threescore and ten, was about to be married for the second time. Almost tearfully she confided her sentiments to another patron.

"Think of it! Her a-fixin' all them fine clothes and takin' as much pride in it as if she was to be a bride of twenty instead of an old woman that'll never see seventy again! Why," and her voice dropped to an awed whisper, "at her time o' life I believe 'tis the ravin' o' death is on the woman!"

A Scotch Excuse.

A canny Scot was brought before a magistrate on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. "What have you to say for yourself, sir?" demanded the magistrate. "You look like a respectable man and ought to be ashamed to stand there."

"I am verra sorry, sir, but I cam' up in bad company fra Glasgow," humbly replied the prisoner.

"What sort of company?"

"A lot of teetotalers!" was the startling response.

"Do you mean to say teetotalers are bad company?" thundered the magistrate. "I think they are the best of company for such as you."

"Begg'n' yer pardon, sir," answered the prisoner, "ye're wrong; for I had a bottle of whusky an' I had to drink it all myself!"

Strong Soup.

In the life of William Stokes, written by his son, it is told how Stokes was sent over to Dublin during the great famine to show the people how to make soup. Stokes asked a starving beggar why she did not go and get some of the soup that was being freely distributed.

"Soup, is it, your honor? Sure, it isn't soup at all!" "And what is it, then?" inquired Stokes. "It is nothin', your honor, but a quart of water boiled down to a pint to make it strong!"

This is the soup maize which Ho-

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

Trying the Wrong Man.

An unusual verdict was rendered by the jury in a case tried in a California town a good many years ago. The question was as to the ownership of several head of cattle which the defendant was accused of having stolen from the plaintiff. As the case proceeded and different witnesses gave their evidence, it became apparent to all listeners that the defendant was an innocent man. When it came time for the jury to retire to consider their verdict, they did so, but returned to the courtroom in a few moments. The foreman looked the judge straight in the eye and said with a drawl and twang which betrayed his New England origin:

"Jedge, we find the plaintiff guilty."

"The court is not trying the plaintiff, but the defendant," said his honor hastily, and the matter being explained, the foreman was at length induced to express the jury's opinion that the defendant was not guilty.

"Howsomever," added the foreman solemnly, "'pears to me we're considering the wrong man, your honor!"

Holy Land a World Center.

It used to be a fancy that the Holy Land was the center of the world. In a sense not then meant it was indeed central. It occupied a strategic position. Three continents converge here—all the continents known as the ancients—Asia, Africa and Europe. Contiguous to Palestine on the south lies Egypt and on the north Syria. Or, taking a wider view, on one side of it were India, Persia, Assyria and Babylonia, while on the other side of it were Egypt, Greece and Rome. A babe among giants the land of Jesus was indeed little among the geographical tribes; but, like a babe, it was monarch of the household of lands.

From its central vantage tiny Palestine saw through the march of centuries the procession of these mighty empires—Assyrian, Babylonian, Medo-Persian, Greek and Roman, being itself during much of the time a center of influence and determining force that have helped form the character and history of the civilized world.—Exchange.

A Clash of Prayers.

Maggie, with her fair face and blond hair, and Nina, with dusky skin and kinky wool, had played together at mud pies and had swung on the same gate ever since they could remember, for Nina's mammy was Maggie's nurse, says the Housekeeper. They were now seven years old. Maggie loved Nina in spite of her color, yet she had a feeling that her friend deserved to be

The Danger of Soap.

When a man goes to some thermal springs to "boil out" all the old Satan that is in him he quickly learns one of the more important lessons of life and civilization—that is, he acquires a supreme contempt for soap. When he takes his first bath, at 99 to 102 degrees, twenty minutes in the water to soak, the attendant gives him a terrible scrubbing, using a sharp soap and a loofa. After that first bath no more soap is used. The man continues to soak daily in water of the same temperature for twenty minutes and is rubbed with the loofa, but no soap. "Soap," the expert attendant will tell you, "clogs up the pores of the skin. Our object is to keep 'em open. We cure all diseases by giving the pores a chance to breathe and excrete." Your hands chap? Wherefore? Because when you last washed them you neglected to rinse them thoroughly. You left the pores clogged with soap. Your complexion is muddy. Wherefore? You forgot to wash the soap off your cheeks. Hereafter rinse, rinse, rinse. Keep on rinsing. Continually rinse.

Grotesque Spanish Honor.

There is a story about the Duke of Wellington that illustrates the fantastic idea of honor held by many Spaniards, contrasted with the practical common sense of Englishmen. When the duke was co-operating with the Spanish army in the peninsula against Napoleon he was desirous on one occasion during a general engagement that the general commanding the Spanish contingent should execute a certain movement on the field. He communicated the wish to the Spaniard personally and was somewhat taken aback to be told that the honor of the king of Spain and his army would compel him to refuse the request unless Wellington, as a foreign officer graciously permitted to exist and fight on Spanish soil, should present the petition on his knees. The old duke often used to tell the story afterward, and he would say, "Now, I was extremely anxious to have the movement executed, and I didn't care a twopenny damn about getting on my knees, so down I jumped!"

A Dog and His Name.

"There was a dog case which excited much attention in Berlin some years ago," said a former resident of that city. "A citizen complained to the authorities against a neighbor who, he said, to annoy him, gave his name to a mongrel cur. 'He calls my name,' he said, 'and when I turn around he laughs and says he was calling his dog.'"

"What's your name?" asked the magistrate.

"My name is Schultz."

"And do you call the dog Schultz?" he asked the other man.

"Yes, your honor, but I spell it with a T—Schultz."

"Call him without the T," commanded the magistrate, trying to look serious. The man did so, the dog came to him and an order to change the name or be fined followed."

The Water Bottle's Shape.

Three useful purposes—and probably many more than three—are served by making the familiar water bottle of such a distinctive pattern. In the first place the narrowness of the neck prevents the entry of much dust that would inevitably settle on the water were the entire surface exposed; in the next place the same narrowness prevents excessive and rapid evaporation of the water, and in the third place the shape of the neck makes it a capital

Gold Watches,
Gold Filled Watches,
Silver Watches,
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Beautiful Bracelets,
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Newest Designs
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Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

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DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

The Intelligent Bird.

Two negroes in Washington were overheard discussing the intelligence of birds in general.

"Birds is shore sensible," observed one darky to the other. "Yo' kin learn them anything. I uster work for a lady that had one in a clock, an' when it was time to tell de time it uster come out an' say cuckoo jest as many times as de time was!"

"Yo' doan' say so?" asked the other negro incredulously.

"Shore thing!" responded the first

"Soup? Is it, your honor? Sure, it isn't soup at all!" "And what is it, then?" inquired Stokes. "It is nothin', your honor, but a quart of water boiled down to a pint to make it strong!"

This is the soup magic which Hogarth caricatured in his picture of the French troops at Calais. — London Standard.

Mixed Liquors Barred.

Rory MacSnory was the village blacksmith and one of the most powerful singers in the choir of the kirk at Auchlencherries. To show off his voice to full advantage he would vary his style from bass to alto and from alto to treble in the same hymn.

The minister had long observed that Rory's methods were upsetting the general melody of the congregation's singing, and at length he resolved to bring the culprit to book.

"Hymn 34," he announced, "and a' thegither. And, Mr. MacSnory, if ye're tae sing tenor, sing tenor, or if ye're tae sing bass, sing bass, but we'll hae nae mair o' yer shandygaff!"

The Reason.

All sorts and conditions of men have excellent reasons for their position in life. Illustrated Bits tells of a tramp who had no illusions about the cause of his own condition:

Mrs. Finehealth (at hotel entrance)—No. I have no money to spare for you. I do not see why an able-bodied man like you should go about begging.

Lazy Tramp—I s'pose, mum, it's fer about the same reason that a healthy woman like you boards at a hotel, instead of keeping house.

A Rebuff.

"Do you think your father would like me as a son-in-law?"

"Yes. I believe he would."

"Oh, joy! I!"

"Papa and I never agree about anything, you know."

Feminine Nerves.

There are nervous women; there are hypervertuous women. But women so nervous that the continual rustle of a silk skirt makes them nervous—no, there are no women so nervous as that!

Horrible Example.

"My dear," said Mrs. Strongmind, "I want you to accompany me to the town hall tomorrow evening."

"What for?" queried the meek and lowly other half of the combine.

"I am to lecture on the 'Dark Side of Married Life,'" explained Mrs. S., "and I want you to sit on the platform and pose as one of the illustrations."

A Financial Pessimist.

Gaye—Yes, he is what you might term a financial pessimist. Myers—What's a financial pessimist? Gaye—A man who is afraid to look pleasant for fear his friends will want to borrow something.

Accidental.

Alice—How did you come to meet your second husband, Grace? Grace—It was purely accidental. He ran over my first one with a motor car and afterward attended the funeral.

A Crash.

"John, what was that awful noise in the bathroom just now?"

"Don't worry, my dear," replied John sleepily. "It was merely a crash towel falling."

Opinion.

Opinion is a light, vain, crude and imperfect thing settled in the imagination, but never arriving at the understanding, there to obtain the tincture of reason. — Ben Jonson.

and pies and had swung on the same gate ever since they could remember, for Nina's mammy was Maggie's nurse, says the Housekeeper. They were now seven years old. Maggie loved Nina in spite of her color, yet she had a feeling that her friend deserved to be white, so she added to her prayer each night:

"Please, God, make Nina white."

As the weeks went by and Nina remained unchanged Maggie felt that her petition needed re-enforcement, so she confided in Nina, begging her to pray for the greatly desired bleaching. But Nina in surprise looked at Maggie with wide open eyes and exclaimed:

"Me? No, sir-ee. Fo' de Lawd, Maggie, I doan want to be no white child, an' I's jes' prayin' with all my might fer you to come black!"

Unconscious Humor.

A class of little folk in an English elementary school were recently asked to define "a lady," with curious results. The definition of Lizzie, aged seven, will strike a responsive chord in the heart of the busy woman and shows that Lizzie must be an observing person. "A lady is something like a man," says Lizzie, "but she's got long hair and she's got a different face and different clothes, and she's got a lot of work to do." Charlie, aged six, is impressed by the difference between the sexes. "A lady" he finds to be "different from a man because a lady has different clothes from a man, a lady has different eyes from a man, a lady has a different body from a man, and a lady has different shoes from a man." Howard, aged seven, gets at the same facts from a different point of view. "A lady," he says, "has not got some trowsers, but a man has got some trowsers." A second Charlie, a year older than the first one, thinks that "a lady is a nice woman because she don't have torn clothes, and she has a woch with her, and she has a chane on the woch."

Not a Stranger to Her.

The conductor of the Pullman car had for some time had his eye on the man who seemed to be fishing for an excuse to speak to the lady across the aisle. The passenger finally left his seat and took one beside her, and when they had conversed for a few minutes the lady seemed to be protesting, and the conductor's opportunity had come. He stepped forward and said:

"Madam, if this man is forcing his attentions upon you he must resume his own seat."

"He is not exactly a stranger to me," she admitted.

"But you seemed to be annoyed, madam."

"I am not exactly annoyed, but I wish he wouldn't talk to me."

"I am simply arguing a case," explained the man.

"Yes, but there is nothing to argue. We have been married and divorced twice, and now I've married another man, and we can't be married again until he dies. Give it up, Jimmy—give it up and go back to your seat."

Plenty of Them.

Joakley—You're right. Most people worry over what they haven't got, but I know certain people who worry because of what they have. Coakley—That so? What have they? Joakley—Nothing.

Evolution.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is evolution?" "Evolution, my son, is a sort of apology which man has invented for displaying so many of the traits of the lower animals."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

would inevitably settle on the water were the entire surface exposed; in the next place the same narrowness prevents excessive and rapid evaporation of the water, and in the third place the shape of the neck makes it a capital handle, thus doing away with the necessity for a separate handle fastened to the body of the bottle, a course that would render it much less convenient and more liable to be broken.

The Sequel to the Joke.

Many years ago a visitor to Edinburgh was being shown over the high court of justice. He made some remark concerning the dock and its duties, and in reply the official jokingly said the visitor might one day be sentenced to be hanged in that very room. The sightseer was the notorious Dr. Pritchard. Two years had barely passed when in the dock he had so closely inspected he was doomed to death for poisoning his wife and mother-in-law.

A Superior Brand.

Mrs. Jenkins—My little boy's got the measles.

Mrs. Tomkins—So has mine; he got it from the grocer's children.

Mrs. Jenkins (disdainfully)—Oh, my little boy got it from the clergyman's children.—London Tit-Bits.

The Visible Signs.

"The Goits have been doing some mountain climbing in Switzerland."

"There! Gussed it the minute I set eyes on them the other day."

"How could you tell?"

"They had such a peaked look about them."

The Art of Talking Back.

"I hardly know how to answer you," said she when the widower proposed.

"I would not let that worry me," said he soothingly. "That is something a woman learns perfectly soon after marriage."

The Support.

Teacher—Who was it supported the world upon his shoulders? Tommy—Atlas, sir. Teacher—Who supported Atlas? Tommy—The book; don't say, but I s'pect his wife did.

That is the best government which desires to make people happy and knows how to make them happy.—Macaulay.

it was time to tell the little bird about come out an' say cuckoo jest as many times as de time was!"

"Yo' doan' say so?" asked the other negro incredulously.

"Shore thing!" responded the first ducky. "But de mos' wotderful part was dat it was only a wooden bird, too!"

The Builders.

"The Egyptians were the builders," said a contractor enviously. "No wonder their monuments will endure forever. Labor was nothing to them. As you would spend a cent on a newspaper, so would an Egyptian king put 10,000 men to work upon a temple. Labor, you see, cost nothing. A striking example of the Egyptian prodigality of labor lies in this fact: No less than 2,000 men were employed for three years in carrying a single stone, a stone of unexampled size, from Elephantine to Sais."

Unlucky at Bridge.

"Do you believe in this thirteen superstition?" asked Tete de Veau.

"I do," replied L'Oignon. "I could never understand why I was so unlucky at bridge till I discovered that I was always dealt a hand of just thirteen."—Exchange.

A Little Mixed.

A Hindoo barrister thus excused an absent client whom sickness had prevented from coming to court: "The man has fallen unwell, your honor, and he has sent a man here to say that he is lying and cannot come."

A Theory.

Tommie—Pa, how do storms git out? Tompkins—Get out? What are you driving at—out of what? Tommie—W'y, the weather bureau, o' course. I didn't know but mebbly the man left a drawer open.

A Failure.

"When she gave you the piece of cake, did you say 'Thank you?'"

"Yes, ma, but it didn't do no good."

"Didn't do any good?"

"No; she didn't give me another piece."

Three things too much and three too little are pernicious to man—to speak much and know little, to spend much and have little, to presume much and be worth little.—Cervantes.

RHEUMATISM FLIES

IN ONE TO THREE DAYS

WHAT A "HEAVEN BEGUN BELOW" IT WOULD BE TO MANY A WEARY SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA AND ALL THE KINDRED AILMENTS, IF FAITH WOULD TAKE HOLD OF AND USE SO RADICAL A CURE AS THE GREAT

South American Rheumatic Cure

Why, its very nature makes it the most natural and easy cure that human intuition and diligence have discovered. Its wonderful power is in its simplicity; its effectiveness is in its going right to the seat of the trouble, dispelling the causes that "bode evil," give pain, stiffen joints, distort limbs, twist muscles, and when it reaches vital spots, oftentimes cause death. South American Rheumatic Cure is as harmless as milk. One of its marvels is the rapidity with which it effects a cure and the testimony of the thousands who have "thrown away their crutches" and climbed from the valley of suffering to the mountain top of health would fill a book.

Don't be incredulous. Encouragement comes with the first dose no matter of how long standing.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS HAVE IT.

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVEINE for all stomach and nerve troubles. SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE is a wonder worker. South American Kidney Cure gives relief in six hours in all kidney troubles.

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COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Treasurer's Sale of Lands for Taxes.

County of
LENNOX & ADDINGTON,
To Wit:

BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 10th day of August, 1907, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction on TUESDAY, THE (TWENTY-SIXTH) 26th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAY IF NECESSARY) in the present year 1907, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.									
Description of Lot	Con.	Acres.	Years due.	Taxes	Expenses.	Totals.	Remarks.		
Lot No. 26. R.A.	100	Three years or over	\$17 41	\$3 69	\$21 10	Patented			
Lot No. 32. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.			
Part Lot 39. R.A.	95	Three years or over	13 13	3 58	16 71	Patented.			
Lot 27. R.A.	50	Three years or over	8 57	3 47	12 04	Not Patented.			
Lot 33. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 56	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.			
Lot 38. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.			
Lot 39. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.			
Lot 9. R.A.	4	Three years or over	4 33	3 50	7 83	Not Patented.			
Lot 8. R.A.	5	Three years or over	9 02	3 50	12 52	Patented.			
Lot 31. R.A.	6	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 56	Not Patented.			
Lot 30. R.A.	7	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 56	Not Patented.			
Lot 8. R.A.	12	Three years or over	11 96	3 55	15 51	Patented.			
Lot 8. R.A.	13	Three years or over	17 18	3 70	20 88	Patented.			

TOWNSHIP OF EFFINGHAM									
Description of Lot	Con.	Acres.	Years due.	Taxes	Expenses.	Totals.	Remarks.		
Lot 4. R.A.	5	Three years or over	11 20	3 53	14 73	Not Patented.			
Lot 4. R.A.	6	Three years or over	15 04	3 63	18 67	Not Patented.			

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.									
Description of Lot	Con.	Acres.	Years due.	Taxes	Expenses.	Totals.	Remarks.		
S. W. 1/4 18. W. 1/2 10 and W. 1/2 9.	1	50	Three years or over	9 65	3 50	13 16	Patented.		
S. 1/2 29. W. 1/2 11 and W. 1/2 10 and W. 1/2 9.	1	108	Three years or over	8 42	3 50	11 92	Not Patented.		
Lot 5. S. E. 1/4 1. N. W. 1/4 2. N. E. 1/4 1. S. E. 1/4 12.	2	250	Three years or over	7 58	10 00	17 58	Not Patented		
Lot 5. S. E. 1/4 1. N. W. 1/4 2. N. E. 1/4 1. S. E. 1/4 12.	2	134	Three years or over	6 34	3 50	9 84	Not Patented		
Lot 5. S. E. 1/4 1. N. W. 1/4 2. N. E. 1/4 1. S. E. 1/4 12.	3	100	Three years or over	6 72	3 50	10 22	Not Patented		
Lot 5. S. E. 1/4 1. N. W. 1/4 2. N. E. 1/4 1. S. E. 1/4 12.	4	50	Three years or over	8 93	3 50	12 40	Not Patented		
Lot 5. S. E. 1/4 1. N. W. 1/4 2. N. E. 1/4 1. S. E. 1/4 12.	5	65	Three years or over	16 46	3 67	20 13	Patented		
Lot 5. S. E. 1/4 1. N. W. 1/4 2. N. E. 1/4 1. S. E. 1/4 12.	5	130	Three years or over	9 92	6 75	16 67	Not Patented		
Lot 27. N. 1/2 Lot 9. N. 1/2 Lot 8. N. 1/2 Lot 12 & Lot 7.	6	150	Three years or over	17 85	3 70	21 55	Not Patented		
Lot 5. N. 1/2 Lot 9. N. 1/2 Lot 8. N. 1/2 Lot 12 & Lot 7.	7	130	Three years or over	10 64	3 52	14 16	Patented		
Lot 5. N. 1/2 Lot 9. N. 1/2 Lot 8. N. 1/2 Lot 12 & Lot 7.	8	173	Three years or over	13 65	3 60	17 25	Not Pat. only Pat'd		
Lot 5. N. 1/2 Lot 9. N. 1/2 Lot 8. N. 1/2 Lot 12 & Lot 7.	9	300	Three years or over	18 72	6 97	25 69	Not Patented		
Lot 5. N. 1/2 Lot 9. N. 1/2 Lot 8. N. 1/2 Lot 12 & Lot 7.	10	200	Three years or over	18 77	3 72	22 49	Not Patented		
Lot 5. N. 1/2 Lot 9. N. 1/2 Lot 8. N. 1/2 Lot 12 & Lot 7.	10	100	Three years or over	8 10	3 50	11 60	Not Patented		
Lot 5. N. 1/2 Lot 9. N. 1/2 Lot 8. N. 1/2 Lot 12 & Lot 7.	11	200	Three years or over	26 11	3 92	30 33	West pt. only Patented.		

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.									
Description of Lot	Con.	Acres.	Years due.	Taxes	Expenses.	Totals.	Remarks.		
Lot 27. R.A.	3	200	Three years or over	10 87	3 55	14 42	Not Patented		
Lot 11. R.A.	14	200	Three years or over	16 85	3 70	20 55	Patented.		

L. L. GALLAGHER, IRVINE PARKS,
WARDEN. TREASURER, COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 12th, 1907.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 23rd, 1907. 36-13t



A

REMARKABLE INVENTION

FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR

LENNOX FALL FAIR

PRIZE LIST.

ROAD AND CARRIAGE HORSES.
Judge—G. W. Reddick.
Stallion, 2 years and over, in bridle—A. Parks, F. P. Douglas, Jno McAlister.
Stallion, 2 years old—W. A. Potter.
Brood mare and foal by her side—D. A. Bartels, D. Boice, W. H. Hunter.
Foal of 1907—D. A. Bartels, W. H. Hunter, D. Boice.
3 year-old gelding or mare in harness or bridle—G. Collins, Jno Valentine, H. Van-Alstine.
2 year-old gelding or mare—S. G. Hogle, Ed. Kaylor, Jno Valentine.
1 year-old—Dr. Pulkington, W. A. Steacy, J. W. Walker.
Pair carriage and coach horses over 15½ hands in harness—G. H. Williams, Jno Valentine.
Pair carriage horses, 15½ hands and under—R. McGuiness, F. B. Sexsmith.
Single carriage and coach horse—C. W. Hamby, D. Davern.
Single carriage horse 15½ hands and under, in harness—D. Benson, J. H. McHenry, C. D. Waggar.
Single trotting or pacing horse, best 3 in 5, shown in harness—S. P. Fitzmartyn, Jno McAlister.
Pair roadster horse in harness (stallions excluded)—F. Marsh, C. O. Kaylor, C. H. Garrison.
Single roadster horse in harness (stallions excluded)—Geo. Johnston, Wm. McConnell.
Stallion and 3 of his get in bridle—John Chatterton.

CLASS 2—GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Judge—W. J. Mallory.
Foal of 1907—F. Henderson, Geo. Chambers, Jno McCormick.
Mare and foal by her side—F. H. Henderson, Alex Jones, T. D. Creighton.
3 year-old gelding or mare—D. Boice, H. Vanalstine, F. H. Henderson.
2 year-old gelding or mare—M. McGuiness, P. E. R. Miller, D. Boice.
Yearling, any sex—W. Pringle, W. H. Hunter, E. Doige.
Span of general purpose horses—W. Pringle, Robt. P. Byss, W. Brandon.

CLASS 3—HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES.

Stallion, 3 years old and over, in bridle—G. H. Williams, W. A. Potter, Potter & Blanchard.
Filly or gelding, 3 years old—M. McGuiness, H. Vanalstine.
Filly or gelding, 2 years old—F. H. Henderson, G. H. Williams, D. Boice.
1 year-old, any sex—Geo. Chambers, W. D. Hunter, W. H. Hunter.
Mare and foal by her side—Geo. Chambers, Mrs. Capt. Cartwright, E. A. Sills.
Foal of 1907—Mrs. Capt. Cartwright, W. H. Hunter, J. W. Walker.
Span of heavy draught horses, in harness—J. Kenny, W. H. Hunter, J. W. Walker.

CLASS 4—PERCHERONS.

Stallion, 3 years old and over—Geo. B. Chambers, 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
Stallion and 3 of his get, in bridle—Geo. H. Chambers, diploma.

CLASS 5—GRADE CATTLE.

Judge—Geo. R. Bradley.
Milch cow—A. Parks, I. Hamby, C. E. File.
2 year-old heifer—C. E. File, I. Hamby, Jno Valentine.
Yearling heifer—R. Nugent, C. E. File, C. O. Kaylor.
Heifer calf, under one year—C. A. Schryver, I. Hamby, Jno Valentine.
Heifer calf, 1907—C. A. Schryver, C. E. File.
Herd of 3 females—C. A. Schryver, C. E. File, R. Nugent.

CLASS 6—SHORTHORNS.

2 year old bull and over—M. N. Empey, W. B. Andon.
Yearling bull—W. H. Hunter, 2nd and 3rd.
Cow, 3 year old or over, milking or in calf—W. H. Hunter, 2nd and 3rd.
Heifer, 2 years old—W. H. Hunter.
Heifer, 1 year old—W. H. Hunter.
Heifer, under one year—W. D. Hunter, W. H. Hunter.
Calf, any sex, 1907—W. H. Hunter.
Herd, male and 2 females—W. H. Hunter.

CLASS 7—AYRSHIRES.

Judge—A. D. Perry

An Absolute Cure for Rheumatism

If the skin or bowels are unhealthy, they won't throw off enough urea. This urea is changed into uric acid—carried by the blood to the nerves—and causes Rheumatism.

Fruit-a-tives surely cure Rheumatism and Sciatica

because they act directly on bowels; kidneys and skin—and so strengthen and invigorate these organs that there is no urea and uric acid retained in the system to irritate the nerves and bring Rheumatism, Sciatica and Neuralgia.

"Fruit-a-tives" are intensified fruit juices with tonics and intestinal antiseptics added.

50c. box—6 for \$2.50.

Fruit-a-tives

OR (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

Ram, shearing—W D Dawson, J F Dawson
Ram lamb, 1907—J F Dawson, W D Dawson
One ewe, two shears and over—W D Dawson, J F Dawson
One shearing ewe—W D Dawson, J F Dawson
One ewe lamb, 1907—J F Dawson, W D Dawson
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb—W D Dawson.

CLASS 16—OXFORD DOWNS.

Judge—Geo R Bradley
Ram, 2 shears and over—Jno Valentine
Ram, shearing—C W Neville, K P R Neville
Ram Lamb, 1907—C W Neville, Jno Valentine
One ewe, two shears and over—C W Neville, Jno Valentine
One shearing ewe—C W Neville, Jno Valentine
One ewe lamb, 1907—C W Neville, Jno Valentine
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb—C W Neville

CLASS 17—PIGS.

Devonshire and Poland China.
Judge—A D Perry
Boar, over one year—W D Dawson, W A Potter, J C Creighton
Breeding sow, over one year—J C Creighton, T D Creighton, W A Potter
Boar pig, under one year—W A Potter, J C Creighton, T D Creighton
Sow pig, under one year—T D Creighton, W A Potter, J C Creighton

CLASS 18—SMALL BREED.

Yorkshire and Chester White.
Boar, over one year—S G Hogle, C W Neville, J W Walker
Breeding sow, over one year—S G Hogle, P E R Miller
Boar pig, under one year—R J Garbutt, S G Hogle, P E R Miller
Sow pig, under one year—R J Garbutt, S G Hogle, P E R Miller

CLASS 19—PIGS—LARGE BREED.

Boar, over one year—I Hamby, J C Creighton
Breeding sow, over one year—J C Creighton, T D Creighton, G Hamby
Boar pig, under one year—J C Creighton, G Hamby, T D Creighton
Sow pig, under one year—T D Creighton, J C Creighton, G Hamby

CLASS 20—BACON PIGS

Best pen of three bacon pigs—S G Hogle, C W Neville, P E R Miller



CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

A EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. I. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles their roots, without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive copy of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 28 Taking effect Jan. 1st, 1906.

Hannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

	Stations	Miles	No. 12 No. 30 No. 4 No. 6			
			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve	Hannockburn	0	6.00	1.40		
	Albion	5	6.15	1.50		
	Queensboro	14	6.25	2.05		
	Bridgewater	14	6.40	2.25		
Arr	Twedd	20	6.55	2.45		
Lve	Twedd	7.00	7.20	2.55		
	Blond	23	7.10	3.05		
	Lambton	27	7.25	3.25		
	Marbleton	33	7.35	3.35		
	Napanee	40	7.50	3.55		
	St. Catharines	40	8.10	3.10	3.30	4.15
	Wilson	44	8.25	3.35	3.50	4.35
	Enterprise	48	8.35	3.50	4.05	4.45
	Mudlake Bridge	53	8.50	4.10	4.25	4.55
	Moscow	53	8.57	4.17	4.32	4.62
	Gairbraith	55	9.10	4.30	4.45	4.75
Arr	Yarker	55	9.45	10.00	3.15	5.00
Lve	Yarker	55	10.10	3.17	5.25	
	Camden East	59	10.25	5.38		
	Thomson's Mills	60	10.35	5.40	5.55	
	Newburgh	62	10.45	5.50	6.05	
	Strathcona	62	11.00	6.05	6.15	
Arr	Napanee	69	11.09	6.15	6.35	
Lve	Napanee	69	11.25	6.35	6.55	
Arr	Deseronto	75	11.25	6.35	6.55	

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

	Stations	Miles	No. 3 No. 4 No. 6 No. 8			
			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve	Kingston	0	7.00	3.25		
	G. F. R. Junction	10	7.10	3.35		
	Glendale	14	7.20	3.45		
	Murvale	19	7.30	3.55		
Arr	Harrowsmith	23	7.40	4.05		
Lve	Sydenham	23	7.50	4.15		
	Harrowsmith	23	8.00	4.25		
	Frontenac	28	8.15	4.40		
	Yarker	30	8.30	4.50		
Arr	Camden East	30	8.45	5.05		
Lve	Camden East	30	9.15	5.35		
	Thomson's Mills	32	9.30	5.45		
	Newburgh	34	9.45	5.55		
	Strathcona	40	10.00	6.10		
Arr	Napanee	40	10.10	6.15		
Lve	Napanee	40	10.25	6.30		
Arr	Deseronto	49	10.35	6.40		

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton
12.30 a.m.	2.40 a.m.		
3.30 "	3.50 "		
6.30 "	6.50 "	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.
5.55 "	8.15 "		
10.30 "	10.50 "	1.40 p.m.	3.00 p.m.
11.00 "	11.25 "		
12.05 p.m.	12.25 p.m.		
1.20 "	1.40 "	5.30 p.m.	7.00 p.m.
4.30 "	4.50 "		
6.35 "	6.55 "	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.
9.50 "	7.10 "		
8.15 "	8.35 "		

Daily. All other trains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee
6.00 a.m.	7.25 a.m.		
9.50 a.m.	11.20 a.m.	9.50 a.m.	10.10 a.m.
		11.30 a.m.	11.50 a.m.
		12.40 p.m.	1.00 p.m.
		1.55 p.m.	1.15 p.m.
		3.45 p.m.	4.10 "
		7.10 "	6.50 "
		7.40 "	8.00 "
		4.00 a.m.	2.00 a.m.
		1.00 "	1.20 "
		5.55 "	6.15 "
		7.00 "	7.20 "
		7.30 "	7.40 "

H. B. SHERWOOD, D. A. VALEAU, Superintendent, Asst. Superintendent.

Heifer, 1 year old—W. H. Hunter.
Heifer, under one year—W. D. Munter, W. H. Hunter.
Calf, any sex, 1907—W. H. Hunter.
Herd, male and 2 females—W. H. Hunter.

CLASS 7—AYRSHIRES.

Judge—A. D. Perry.
2 year old bull and over—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Yearling bull—T. D. Creighton, J. C. Creighton.
Bull calf, under one year—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Cow, 3 year old or over, milking or in calf—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Heifer, 2 years old—T. D. Creighton, J. C. Creighton.
Heifer, one year old—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Heifer, under one year—T. D. Creighton, J. C. Creighton.
Calf, any sex, 1907—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Herd, male and 2 females—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.

CLASS 8—JERSEYS.

2 year old bull and over—Geo. Sampson, Mrs. Capt. Cartwright.
Yearling bull—Mrs. Capt. Cartwright.
Cow, 3 year old or over, milking in calf—Mrs. Capt. Cartwright.
Heifer, under one year—Mrs. Capt. Cartwright.
Calf, any sex, 1907—Mrs. Capt. Cartwright.
Herd, male and 2 females—Mrs. Capt. Cartwright.

CLASS 9—STEERS.

Beef steer, 3 years old—R. Nugent.

CLASS 10—HOLSTEINS.

(Thoroughbred with pedigree)

2 year old bull and over—Jno. Valentine, I. Hambly.
Yearling bull—Thos. Chalmers, John Valentine, I. Hambly.
Bull calf, under one year—I. Hambly, Jno. Valentine.
Cow, 3 year old or over, milking or in calf—I. Hambly, Jno. Joyce, Arch Parks.
Heifer, 2 years old—J. M. Joyce, A. Parks, Jno. Valentine.
Heifer, 1 year old—I. Hambly, Jno. Valentine, A. Parks.
Heifer, under one year—A. Parks, I. Hambly.
Calf, any sex, 1907—Jno. Valentine, A. Parks, I. Hambly.
Herd, male and 2 females—I. Hambly, Jno. Valentine.

CLASS 11—SHEEP—LEICESTERS.

Ram, 2 shears and over—M. N. Empey, R. H. McGuiness.
Ram, shearing—W. D. Dawson, C. W. Neville.
Ram lamb, 1907—Jno. Valentine, R. J. Garbutt.
Ewe, two shears and over—R. J. Garbutt, W. D. Dawson.
Shearing ewe—R. J. Garbutt, W. D. Dawson.
Ewe lamb, 1907—R. J. Garbutt, C. W. Neville.
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb—R. J. Garbutt.

CLASS 12—COTSWOLDS.

Ram, 2 shears and over—C. W. Neville, Ram, shearing—K. P. R. Neville.
Ram lamb, 1907—C. W. Neville.
One ewe, two shears and over—C. W. Neville, K. P. R. Neville.
One shearing ewe—K. P. R. Neville.
One ewe lamb, 1907—C. W. Neville, K. P. R. Neville.
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb—C. W. Neville.

CLASS 13—DORSET HORNED.

Ram, 2 shears and over—M. N. Empey, Ram lamb, 1907—M. N. Empey.
One ewe, two shears and over—M. N. Empey.
One shearing ewe—M. N. Empey.
One ewe lamb, 1907—M. N. Empey.
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb—M. N. Empey.

CLASS 14—SHROPSHIRE DOWNS.

Ram, 2 shears and over—J. F. Dawson, W. D. Dawson.
Ram, shearing—J. F. Dawson, W. D. Dawson.
Ram lamb, 1907—J. F. Dawson, W. D. Dawson.
One ewe lamb, 1907—J. F. Dawson, S. G. Hoxie.
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb—J. F. Dawson.

CLASS 15—SOUTH DOWNS.

Ram, 2 shears and over—W. D. Dawson, J. F. Dawson.

Boar pig, under one year—J. C. Creighton, G. Hambly, T. D. Creighton.
Sow pig, under one year—T. D. Creighton, J. C. Creighton, G. Hambly.

CLASS 20—BACON PIGS.

Best pair of three bacon pigs—S. G. Hoxie, G. W. N. de la, P. E. R. Miller.

CLASS 21—POULTRY.

Pair ducks, any variety other than mentioned—W. A. Potter.
Pair Orpingtons, buff, black or white—A. Dawson, F. C. Bogart.
Pair Buff Leghorns—F. Marsh.
Pair Wyandottes, white—D. Boyce, Mrs. D. xee, Jno. Valentine.
Pair Wyandottes silver laced—F. Marsh.
Pair Minorcas, black—W. A. Potter, G. Hambly.
Pair Wyandottes—G. Hambly.
Pair bantams—W. A. Potter, Albert Dawson.
Pair any other kind—F. Marsh.
Pair white Leghorns—Jno. Valentine, D. Boyce.
Pair brown Leghorns—P. E. R. Miller, R. Nugent.
Pair rose comb Leghorns, brown—R. Nugent.
Pair black Spanish—D. Boyce.

FROM GIRLHOOD

Mothers Should Watch the Development of Their Daughters' Health.



Every mother possesses information which is of vital interest to her young daughter.

Too often this is never imparted or is withheld until serious harm has resulted to the growing girl through her ignorance of nature's mysterious and wonderful laws and penalties.

Girls' over-sensitiveness and modesty often puzzle their mothers and baffle physicians, as they so often withhold their confidence from their mothers and conceal the symptoms which ought to be told to their physician at this critical period.

When a girl's thoughts become sluggish, with headache, dizziness or a disposition to sleep, pains in the back or lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude; when she is a mystery to herself and friends, her mother should come to her aid, and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will at this time prepare the system for the coming change, and start this trying period in a young girl's life without pain or irregularities.

Hundreds of letters from young girls and from mothers, expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them, have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., at Lynn, Mass.

Miss Mills has written the two following letters to Mrs. Pinkham, which will be read with interest:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (First letter.)

"I am but fifteen years of age, am depressed, have dizzy spells, chills, headache and backache, and as I have heard that you can give helpful advice in my condition, I

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pair turkeys—W A Potter, B Rose, G Collins
Pair geese—D Boyce, W A Potter, B Rose
Pair ducks, P-kin—D Boyce
Pair ducks, Rouen—F Marsh, B Rose
Pair barred Plymouth rocks—D Boyce, Wilson Bros., P E R Miller

CLASS 22—CHICKENS 1907.

Pair Barred Rocks—W A Potter, P E R Miller, Wilson & Bro.
Pair White Rocks—P E R Miller
Pair white Wyandottes—Jno Valentine, A Dawson, A O Sine
Pair Silver laced Wyandottes—F March
Pair Buff Wyandottes—G Hambly
Pair Orpingtons, black—D L Hill
Pair Orpingtons, white—F C Bogart, 1st 2nd, and 3rd.
Pair Minorcas, black—W A Potter, A Dawson

CLASS 23—FURNITURE, HARDWARE, ETC.

Judges—W H Cadman, Thos Clyde
Collection of window blinds, sash and doors—M S Madole
Display of hardware for general purposes—M S Madole
Improved cook stove with furniture—M S Madole, A Dawson
Parlor and hall clock stoye with furniture—M S Madole

CLASS 24—CARRIAGES AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Judges—W H Cadman, Thos Clyde.
Market wagon, double—J M Graham.
Covered buggy—J M Graham
Cutter—J M Graham, Herb Clancy
Plough—A A Connolly, A O Roblin
Gang plough—Potter & Blanchard, Geo Fitzpatrick
Pair harrows—A O Sine, J M Graham
Single horse cultivator—Geo Sampson, P E R Miller
Sulky plough—Potter & Blanchard, G W Fitzpatrick
Seed grain drill—Potter & Blanchard
Car and appliances for unloading grain or hay, full size—J M Graham, A O Roblin

CLASS 25—GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.

Judge—Ross H Paul
Fall wheat—C W Neville, P E R Miller
Spring wheat, half bushel—S Walker
Clover seed, red, half bushel—D Boyce, P E R Miller
Clover seed, Alsike, half bushel—C W Neville, P E R Miller
Barley, six rowed, half bushel—D Boyce, P E R Miller
Barley, two rowed, half bushel—S Walker
Timothy seed, half bushel—P E R Miller, D Boyce
Rye, half bushel—R Nugent, P E R Miller
Peas, large, half bushel—J W Valentine, P E R Miller
Peas, small, half bushel—R J Garbutt, D Boyce
Peas, colored, half bushel—C A Schryver
Oats, white—P E R Miller, D Boyce
Oats, yellow, half bushel—L Hartman, S Walker
Oats, black, half bushel—P E R Miller
Buckwheat, any variety, one bushel—R Nugent, P E R Miller
Beans, white, large, half bushel—R J Garbutt, D Boyce
Beans, white, small, half bushel—R Nugent
Beans, any other variety, half bushel—D Boyce, P E R Miller
Corn, white, twelve ears, braided—Wm McConnell, Geo Collins
Corn, eight rowed, yellow, twelve ears, braided—D Boyce, B Rose
Corn, twelve rowed, yellow, twelve ears, braided—B Rose, Geo Collins
Corn, white, blazed, twelve ears braided—E R Sills
Dent corn, white, twelve ears, braided—L Hartman, C A Schryver
Evergreen corn, twelve ears, braided—E R Sills, L Hartman
Pop corn, twelve ears, braided—D Boyce, S Walker

CLASS 26—ROOTS AND HOED CROPS

Judges—John Aris, W C Reid
Half bushel white potatoes—J A Peterson, H W Kelly, D Boyce
Half bushel red potatoes—C A Schryver, R Nugent, E R Sills
Half bushel any other variety—R McGuinness, J A Peterson, E R Sills
Half bushel Burpees, extra early—R Nugent, E R Sills
Six varieties potatoes, half peck, each variety correctly named—E R Sills, R Nugent

Six sugar beets—G Garrison, R Nugent, D Boyce
Six turnip rooted beets—J A Peterson, R Nugent, E R Sills
Six mangold wurtzels—R Nugent, D Boyce
Six blood beets—R Nugent, S Walker
Six table parsnips—C H Garrison, R Nugent, E R Sills
Four roots white celery—J Dunbar & Son, R McGuinness
Two watermelons—R McGuinness
Two musk melons—R McGuinness
Vegetable oysters or safsify—S Walker
Special exhibit of vegetables, 2 of each kind, grain in straw, 12 heads in sheaf, and wild flower, by boy or girl under 15 years old—Geo Collins, D Boyce
To boy or girl under 10 years, for best exhibit of potatoes, 3 of each kind, correctly named—C H Garrison, Geo Collins
To teachers and pupils of a public school section making the best arranged exhibits of roots, fruit vegetables, and grain in straw, not more than three each of roots, fruit and vegetables—School Section No 20 Richmond, Miss M McGuinness

CLASS 27—ORCHARD AND GARDEN PRODUCTS.

Judges—W C Reid, John Aris
Five red Alexander—J A Peterson, C O Kaylor, A Parks
Five American golden russets—J A Peterson, Ed Kaylor, C W Hambly
Five Baldwin apples—J A Peterson, C W Neville, P E R Miller
Five Ben Davis apples—C W Hambly, J A Peterson, H Vanaalstine
Five Calvert apples—Ed Kaylor, C E File, J A Peterson
Five Duchesse of Oldenbargh apples—E R Sills, J A Peterson, R McGuinness
Five King of Tompkins county apples—J A Peterson, R Madden, C E File
Five Maiden's Bush apples—J A Peterson, C W Hambly, Ed Kaylor
Five Rhode Island Greenings—J A Peterson, R Madden
Five Snow apples—D Boyce, C W Hambly, J A Peterson
Five Wealthy apples—C A Schryver, E R Sills, P E R Miller
Five Yellow Bell Flower apples—C W Hambly, J A Peterson, P E R Miller
Twelve Northern Spy apples—J A Peterson, C W Neville, R Madden
Six pears—J A Patterson, E R Sills, H Vanaalstine
Best five pound grapes—R McGuinness, L Hartman
Red pepper, best plant—Dunbar & Son, E R Sills
Six tomatoes—R McGuinness, E R Sills, Dunbar & Son
Two citrons—E R Sills, Dunbar & Sons, C E File
Five Tolman Sweets—J A Peterson, D Boyce, R Nugent
Twelve Crab apples—H Vanaalstine, P E R Miller
Five pound sweets—P E R Miller, J A Peterson
Five Strawberry apples—P E R Miller, C W Neville, J A Peterson
Five St Lawrence apples—R Madden, L Hartman, J A Peterson
Five Wolf River—P E R Miller, J A Peterson
Five Arctic apples—I A Parks, R Madden, C E File
Five Seck-no Farther—P E R Miller, J A Peterson, C W Neville
Five Man apples—C W Hambly, J A Peterson, P E R Miller
Best collection of apples, named—J A Peterson, C W Neville
Five Fallon water—J A Peterson, C W Neville, K P R Neville

CLASS 28—DAIRY PRODUCTS

Judges—Mrs G H Perry, Mrs W R Scott and Mrs Roland Hawley
Firk or crock of butter, not less than ten pounds, by maker—L Hartman, R J Garbutt, A Parks
Eight pounds butter, in prints, exhibited by maker—R J Garbutt, R McGuinness, P E R Miller
Two loaves home-made bread—R McGuinness, Geo Collins
Two loaves baker's bread, exhibited by baker—R McGuinness
Exhibit of honey in comb, by producer—L Hartman
Exhibit and quality of extracted honey by producer—L Hartman, R McGuinness
Cheese—P E R Miller, R McGuinness
Canned fruit, best display, six varieties—P E R Miller, Stella Barber, R McGuinness
One bottle cider—R McGuinness, S Walker, P E R Miller
One dozen home-made buns—R McGuinness, S Walker, A Parks

One pair ladies' mittens—R McGuinness, L Hartman
Patchwork quilt, cotton—D A Bartels, J H McHenry
Patchwork quilt, woolen—R McGuinness, R J Garbutt
Log cabin quilt—D A Bartels, R McGuinness
Silk Quilt, crazy patchwork—Stella Barber, R McGuinness
Silk piece spread—R McGuinness, P E R Miller
Knitted quilt—R Nugent, A Parks
Crocheted quilt, close pattern—S Moyle, P E R Miller
Crocheted quilt, open pattern—S Barber, R J Garbutt
Home-made bed spread or coverlet—S Walker, F Carson
Afghan or slumber rug—S Moyle, S Barber
Gentleman's fine shirt, home-made—S Barber, P E R Miller
Home-made underclothing—P E R Miller, S Barber
Hand sewing—S Barber
Darning—L Hartman, R McGuinness
Button holes, one dozen—S Barber, L Walters
Tuft quilt—R J Garbutt, D A Bartels

LADIES' WORK

Sofa pillow, embroidered, Roman—L Hartman, R J Garbutt
Sofa pillow, embroidered, silk—Stella Barber
Sofa pillow, embroidered, cotton or linen—P E R Miller, L Hartman, S Barber
Sofa pillow, Battenburg—S Moyle, R J Garbutt, L Hartman
Sofa pillow, any other kind—L Hartman, L Walters, S Moyle
Embroidery, silk—R J Garbutt, S Barber, S Moyle
Embroidery on flannel—S Moyle, R J Garbutt, S Barber
Embroidery on cotton or muslin—P E H Miller, S Barber, R J Garbutt
Mount Mellick embroidery—L Hartman, S Moyle, S Barber
Bulgarian embroidery—L Hartman, S Moyle, S Barber
Roman embroidery—S Moyle, S Barber, Wilson & Bro
Centre piece, embroidery—S Barber, P E R Miller, R J Garbutt
Centre piece, lace, fine—R J Garbutt, L Walters, Wilson & Bro
Centre piece, lace, coarse—L Walters, Miss Brown L Hartman
Centre piece, any other kind—Wilson & Bro, A E Paul, S Barber
Tray and carving cloth—R J Garbutt, Wilson & Bro, and 3rd
Best collection doilies, and kind—P E R Miller, S Barber, L Hartman
Embroidery or darning on net—P E R Miller, R J Garbutt, L Hartman
Coronation braid work—S Barber, S Moyle, P E R Miller
Outline work—L Hartman, Wilson & Bro, R J Garbutt
Jewel work—L Hartman, Wilson & Bro, S Moyle
Netting—D A Bartels, L Hartman, S Barber
Berlin wool work—L Hartman, S Moyle, S Barber
Drawn Work, fine, cotton or linen—L Hartman, P E R Miller, S Moyle
Drawn work, coarse, cotton or linen—L Hartman, P E R Miller, R McGuinness
Pair pillow shams—S Barber, S Moyle, Wilson & Bro
Toilet mats—S Barber, L Hartman, R Madden
Tattooing—R J Garbutt, L Hartman, S Barber
Ribbon work—R McGuinness, P E R Miller, S Moyle
Head Rest—L Hartman, R J Garbutt
Table mats—R McGuinness, L Hartman, R Madden
Table scarf, hand painted—R J Garbutt, P E R Miller
Table drapery—S Moyle, R J Garbutt
Scarf, any other kind—R J Garbutt, S Moyle
Battenburg lace—S Moyle, P E R Miller, L Walters
Arabian lace—L Walters, S Moyle, L Hartman
Teneriffe or Brazilian point lace—L Hartman, S Barber, Wilson & Bro
Point lace handkerchief—P E R Miller, L Hartman
Duchess lace handkerchief—L Walters, R J Garbutt, R McGuinness
Honiton lace handkerchief—L Walters, P E R Miller, L Hartman
Point lace centre piece—R J Garbutt, L Hartman, P E R Miller
Bolero jacket or waist decoration, lace—L Walters, L Hartman, S Barber

A PELVIC DISEASE

Of Which Peruna Cured Me In a Very Short Time

WAS SAPPING MY LIFE.



MRS. SOPHIA CALDWELL.

MRS. SOPHIA CALDWELL, 1122 McGavock St., Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"After doctoring for a year and finding no relief from leucorrhea resulting from prolapsus uteri, and which was sapping my life forces away, I finally tried Peruna, and when I found that it was helping me every day, it seemed almost too good to be true.

"But, it not only helped me, it cured me and in a very short time.

"I am now enjoying the best of health. I am strong and free from pain, and I certainly feel that all praise and honor are due to Peruna."

Thousands of women will read the testimonial of Mrs. Caldwell as above given.

Thousands of them will be induced to try the remedy that saved her.

Thousands of them will have the same experience she had.

Peruna is the remedy such women need. Peruna comes like a boon to suffering womankind.

Mrs. John Hopp, Webster Ave., Glendale, L. I., N. Y., has also been relieved of pelvic catarrh by Peruna.

Painting on wood—Wilson & Bro, L Walters, S Moyle

Painted plaque—L Hartman, Wilson & Bro, R J Garbutt

Painting in oil, any article not mentioned above—R J Garbutt, L Hartman, P E R Miller

DIVISION 3—MISCELLANEOUS.

Best display of photographic work—L Walters, S Moyle, Wilson & Bro

Display of stuffed birds and animals—Wilson & Bro

Display of wood carving and scroll work—L Walters, P E R Miller, L Hartman

Collection of shells—R J Garbutt, L Walters

Mosaic work—L Hartman, S Moyle

Best arranged five o'clock tea-table set for three, tables to be furnished—P E R Miller

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Potter & Blanchard, best foal 1907, by Northern Prince—B Rose, J L Smith

George Chambers, best foal of 1907, by Black Percheron, Rouget—Geo Chambers, J C Creighton.

Chambers & Brown, best foal of 1907, by Gray Percheron, Sultan—M N Empey, Alex James

Ryrie Bros, Toronto—Silver medal, for best yearling colt on the ground—Dr Fulk-ingham

A E Paul, Japanese Chocolate Jug, for best pan of Home-made Buns—R McGuinness.

Graham & Vanaalstine, for best bushel Potatoes, a Gentleman's Hat—E R Sills

Red bushel red potatoes—C A Schryver, R Nugent, E R Sills
 Half bushel any other variety—R McGuinness, J A Peterson, E R Sills
 Half bushel Burpees, extra early—R Nugent, E R Sills
 Six varieties potatoes, half peck, each variety correctly named—E R Sills, R Nugent
 Two heads cabbage, white—E R Sills, D Boyce, W A Potter
 Two heads cabbage, red—E R Sills
 Six Swedish turnips—C H Garrison, Ed Kayler
 Six Globe mangolds—F Marsh, S Walker
 Pumpkin, yellow field—J A Peterson, D Boyce, Geo Collins
 Squash, any kind—D Boyce, J A Peterson, C W Hamby
 Six carrots, improved short white—F Marsh, A Parks, R Nugent
 Six carrots, orange field—S Walker
 Six intermediate half-long carrots—J A Peterson, C O Kayler, J Dunbar & Sons
 Two heads cauliflower—J Dunbar & Sons, E R Sills
 Half bushel white or yellow onions—J Dunbar & Sons, E R Sills, L Hartman
 Hubbard squash—C O Kayler, E R Sills, J Dunbar & Sons

TO WOMANHOOD

Development of Their Daughters—Misses Borman and Mills.



am writing you."—Myrtle Mills, Oquawka, Ill.
 Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (Second letter.)
 "It is with the feeling of utmost gratitude that I write to you to tell you what your valuable medicine has done for me. When I wrote you in regard to my condition I had consulted several doctors, but they failed to understand my case and I did not receive any benefit from their treatment. I followed your advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now healthy and well, and all the distressing symptoms which I had at that time have disappeared."—Myrtle Mills, Oquawka, Ill.
 Miss Matilda Borman writes Mrs. Pinkham as follows:
 Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
 "Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my periods were irregular and painful, and I always had such dreadful headaches.
 "But since taking the Compound my headaches have entirely left me, my periods are regular and I am getting strong and well. I am telling all my girl friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Matilda Borman, Farmington, Iowa.
 If you know of any young girl who is sick and needs motherly advice, ask her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her every detail of her symptoms, and to keep nothing back. She will receive advice absolutely free, from a source that has no rival in the experience of woman's ills, and it will, if followed, put her on the right road to a strong, healthy and happy womanhood.
 Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound holds the record for the greatest number of cures of female ills of any medicine that the world has ever known. Why don't you try it?
Pound Makes Sick Women Well.

Exhibit and quality of extracted honey by producer—L Hartman, R McGuinness
 Cheese—P E R Miller, R McGuinness
 Canned fruit, best display, six varieties—P E R Miller, Stella Barber, R McGuinness
 One bottle cider—R McGuinness, S Walker, P E R Miller
 One dozen home-made buns—R McGuinness, S Walker, A Parks
 One bottle sweet pickles—P E R Miller, S Walker, R J Garbutt
 One bottle catsup—S Walker, P E R Miller, Stella Barber
 One bottle home-made cucumber pickles—L Hartman, P E R Miller, S Walker
 One bottle home-made mustard pickles—P E R Miller, S Walker, C H Garrison
 One bottle home-made mixed pickles—S Walker, R McGuinness, L Hartman
 One bottle home-made pickled red cabbage—S Walker, L Hartman
 One bottle home-made pickled onions—S Barber, S Walker, R McGuinness
 One bottle pickled cauliflower—L Hartman, R McGuinness, S Walker
 One bottle maple syrup—S Walker, C A Garrison, D Boyce
 Five pounds maple sugar—P E R Miller, S Walker, R McGuinness
 One dozen large fresh hens' eggs—D Boyce, P E R Miller, A Parks

ARTS AND MANUFACTURES.

Manufactured in 1906 and 1907.
 Pair horse blankets—S Walker, P E R Miller
 Pair coarse boots by maker—Wilson & Bro.
 Pair fine boots and shoes, by maker—Wilson & Bro.
 Set farming harness—Herb Clancy
 Set carriage harness—L Hartman
 Set single carriage harness—H Clancy
 Best display of pianos and organs—R B Allen
 Best display made by merchant. Space to be allotted—Madill Bros., M S Madole
 Best display of furs by merchant. Space to be allotted—Graham & Vancastyne, Madill Bros.
 Best display of robes, hides and leather—J W Courtney and 2nd
LADIES' WORK, USEFUL
 Judges—Mr and Mrs Harmon Weese
 Twelve yards flannel—L Hartman
 Pair blankets—R J Garbutt, L Hartman
 Five yards woollen carpet—J McHenry, R J Garbutt
 Five yards rag carpet—L Hartman, P E R Miller
 Floor Rug—R J Garbutt, J McHenry
 One pair stockings, home-made—R McGuinness, S Walker
 One pair socks, wool—R J Garbutt, J McHenry
 One pair gentlemen's mittens—R J Garbutt, S Walker

AS A WORKING TOOL

for the student and the writer, as an authoritative reference book for schools, teachers, families, business and professional men, there is one book which offers superior advantages in the solid value of its information, and the ease with which it is obtained.

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The St. James Gazette of London, England, says: For the teacher, the pupil, the student and the litterateur, there is nothing better; it covers everything.

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 Knitted work wool—L Hartman, R McGuinness, S Moyle
 Knitted work, silk—L Barber, L Hartman, R McGuinness
 Knitted shawl—P E R Miller, L Barber, S Moyle
 Knitted cape—L Hartman, R J Garbutt
 Knitted slippers—R J Garbutt, P E R Miller
 Knitted skirt—L Hartman, S Moyle, P E R Miller
 Knitted child's jacket—S Moyle, P E R Miller
 Five o'clock tea set—L Hartman, Wilson & Bro, P E R Miller
CLASS 32—FINE ARTS.
 Division 1—Professional.
 Judges—Misses Rachael and Mary Sturn
 Best display of pictures in oil, not less than five—Stella Barber
 Best display of pictures in water color, not less than five—Stella Barber
 Best picture, any kind, painted from nature—Stella Barber
 Division 2—Amateurs
 Landscape in oil—R McGuinness, S Moyle, R Garbutt
 Marine in oil—R McGuinness, A E Paul
 Animal in oil—C H Garrison, L Hartman
 Fruit or flowers, in oil—R McGuinness, S Moyle, L Hartman
 Scenery, in water color—L Hartman, Crown Bank, P E R Miller
 Fruit or flowers—R Madden, L Barber
 Crayon drawing—R Madden, Wilson & Bro, L Hartman
 Pencil drawing—L Hartman, R Madden, M N Empey
 Painting on china, in oil, fired—P E R Miller, L Hartman, Wilson & Bro
 Painting on glass or mirror—R E R Miller, L Hartman, R J Garbutt

by Gray Percheron, Sultan—M N Empey, Alex James
 Ryrie Bros, Toronto—Silver medal, for best yearling colt on the ground—Dr Palk-inghorn
 A E Paul, Japanese Chocolate Jug, for best pan of Home-made Buns—R McGuinness
 Graham & Vancastyne, for best bushel Potatoes, a Gentleman's Hat—E R Sills
 Madill Bros, \$2.00 in goods for best pair dressed ducks—R McGuinness
 Fred L Hooper, Lamp, for best pair of dressed fowl—R McGuinness
 The J J Haines' Shoe House, pair of Ladies' Empress Shoes, for best five pounds of butter in prints—R McGuinness
 Mrs Pratt, set of jug, for the best dozen buns—R McGuinness
 Ryrie Bros, Bronze medal, for best single turnout—Dr Benson
 Wm Templeton, one year's subscription to Napanee Beaver, for best pair dressed spring chickens—S Walker
 F Chinneck, eight-day clock, for fastest walking team, at least three to start—F Marsh
 F Chinneck, for best two loaves of Home-made Bread—R McGuinness

Trades That Kill.

One of the most dangerous of trades, according to the Plurim, "is the covering of toy animals with skin, chamols leather being used, for instance, for the elephants, calfskin for the horse and goatskin for the camels. This covering must of course fit without a wrinkle to look natural, so the wood-model is first dipped into glue, then sprinkled with chalk dust; then the skin is put on. The chalk is so fine that it fills the air and is drawn into the throat and lungs. A year of this sort of work often results in death. Another very injurious toy is the rubber balloon. The fumes and solvents used in reducing sheet rubber to the necessary thinness while retaining its strength and the dyeing of the brilliant yellows, greens and purple are most of them poisonous.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze-stage" Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventives. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25 cts. Trial Boxes 5 cts. Sold by ALL DEALERS.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt, Light 21-t-f

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

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Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price. 25c.. or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

LACK OF FAITH IN TRUTH

Why Should We Fear the Light of Investigation on the Things of Religion?

"Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."—John, viii., 32.

This is the age of the dominance of science. When a man asks, What shall I believe? only one answer can be returned. Believe the things that are. An age now past found it easy to believe that it believed what it was told, even the things that it knew were not so. But to-day—at least—has the merit of finding no merit in that form of self-deception.

The passion for absolute truth and rightness is one of the noblest that can spring up in any breast; it is a ripe fruit of religion. The scientist, by his devotion to exact facts, to pure truth, is the religious man of our day, and the schools become religious educators in their power to instill a primary love for truth and to lift up ideals of exactness and equity.

When we translate religion into terms of life, into actuality as contrasted with imagination, we begin to discover the necessity for foundations deeper than legend or romance. So long as a man's religion consisted in what he might picture in glowing colors of imagination on the canvas of fancy about his past or future he did not need to take his designs from facts.

But when religion becomes the science of right living, the process of securing right social relationships and character as the expression of ideal personal and

INDIVIDUAL CHARACTER.

it is evident that in such a work religion must proceed on ascertained, indisputable verities.

We may be satisfied with myths as to the ordering of the first family, and we may leave to the play of fancy the specifications of an ideal heaven; but when we begin to order our own families and adjust our social and civic affairs we are compelled to wait for principles based on facts, for truth. Religion thus becomes a science.

Much eloquence was spilled over the conflict between religion and science. It was only a conflict between the old religion and its new form, between the gray dawn and the growing day. Our fathers were not wilfully false, holding on to darkness when the light came; but they so long held held sacred the pictures seen in twilight—they were

leath to give them up for those of the full day's printing.

The most damaging infidelity is the lack of faith in truth, the fear that it might not be safe to allow all the facts to be known. He who in the name of religion seeks to prevent our seeing and accepting the full facts is religion's greatest foe. Only the full truth can set us fully free, intellectually, spiritually, morally.

There is more sacredness in simple truth than in secrecy. It were better to be lost forever seeking truth than saved by sophistry. How foolish to attempt to adjust our lives by laws built out of speculation, to attempt to steer by a compass when there is no pole of truth!

In to-day's changing tides of thought, when the old faiths seem slipping away, when we wonder why we have lost the simple faith of our own youth or our fathers, looking for some

FIRM GROUND FOR OUR FEET.

we do well to set them down on nothing but facts, to discriminate among the sands of time and the alluvial deposits of tradition till we find the rock of truth.

But facing the facts we find everywhere one writ large, over all one great principle of unchanging law, one great purpose moving through all nature and all history, and what we once only dared to hope and dream, that back of all there throbs infinite love and there rules infinite wisdom, now is attested by the impressive array of the witnesses of science.

Truth always is safe. The holiest error must be born of hell. We can make no mistake in refusing to go beyond truth, and we will find that she leads to the ordering of life according to eternal laws, to the doing of duties and finding of sweet joys as old as the hills and as unchanging; she will lead in the paths of rightness.

Some day our race will know all the alphabet of nature and be able to read the story of the unchanging goodness; some day we shall comprehend the wondrous handwriting of history; some day we shall catch the harmony of love and law; we shall know the full truth that is religion; we shall know things as they are and be what we should be.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.
SEPT. 29.

A Comprehensive Quarterly Review.
Golden Text: Ps. ciii., 8.

Lesson I.—God feeds Israel in the wilderness (Ex. xvi., 1-15). Golden Text, John vi., 51, "I am the Living Bread which came down from heaven." He who redeemed them from Egypt by His own right hand without any assistance whatever from them gave them bread and flesh to the full without any labor on their part, and in the discourse of our Lord in John vi. He plainly taught that the manner was typical of Himself.

Lesson II.—The Ten Commandments; duties toward God (Ex. xx., 1-11). Golden Text, Deut. vi., 5, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart and with all thy soul and with all thy

them, reminding them of all the ways that the Lord had led them, of His unchanging love and manifold mercies, and he may be said to sum up his exhortation to them in the words, "Remember, forget not the Lord; love and obey Him."

Lesson XII.—The death of Moses (Deut. xxxiv., 1-12). Golden Text, Ps. cxvi., 15, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." In John xviii., 24, He said to His Father that He longed to have them with Him in that they might see His glory. In Phil. i., 21, 23, we read that "to die is gain. . . to depart and be with Christ is far better." Mere literally the last two words should be "very far better."

ARAB'S SUPERB COURAGE

CAVALRY CHARGE OF THE BATTLE OF CASABLANCA.

LAND OF SUPERSTITION

EVERY TOWN IN ITALY HAS ITS MAN WITH EVIL EYE.

Charms Against it Always Carried —
Drivers the Most Superstitious of all Classes.

Superstition is to-day as much a part of the Italian people as it was in the Middle Ages, and the many incidents of daily life are so interwoven with it that the simplest of actions on the part of a stranger may very often be construed into a deadly offence, writes a Rome correspondent.

The most universal superstition and that which holds the people literally in its sway is the evil eye. It is firmly believed that the power of fascinating man or beast is found in certain persons, and whatever object their gaze falls on is bound to be fascinated, and by this very fascination every evil befalls it. He who casts the evil eye is called in Italian the "jettatore," and there is not a town, village or hamlet that is free from at least one of this type, recognized by all as a menace to the prosperity and peace of his fellow men.

In one small town the jettatore was the only druggist of the place. So renowned was he for his evil eye that nobody would go to his shop while he was around, as they felt sure that the medicine would kill instead of cure them. The people preferred to go when his assistant was in charge, and consequently at noon, when the feared druggist had his luncheon, they lined up for their prescriptions, as they knew that kind, fat, old Sor Arturo would cast nothing but good "luck" on their purchases. It is strange, but fat people are supposed to be unable to cast evil eye, as he who has that power is always a man of sallow countenance and unhappy expression who wanders about casting a spell on those he envies.

Another story is told of this same druggist who was travelling to a neighboring town, and en route, when the train stopped at a small station, he wished to deliver a package of wafers

FOR A FELLOW DRUGGIST.

Being a stranger to the place, he asked the station master to hand it to some one who would take it to town. There happened to be a farmer on the platform who, with Italian willingness, offered to deliver it safely. When the train had disappeared in the distance, the farmer, with a friend, mounted his cart to which was harnessed a horse never known to shy.

At a round pace they ascended the steep incline to the village and strange to relate as they passed a field where a pig was lazily lolling the horse shied. "Per Bacco," said his master, "some one must have bewitched the beast. It must be this blessed package I am carrying, and now that I think of it the man who gave it to me had a vicious expression."

So saying, he threw the wafers in the field. The horse really started at the bits of white, made a leap into the air, throwing the cart to one side, upsetting the occupants, one of whom was rendered senseless, while the other with a broken leg was forced to crawl to a nearby cottage for help. The horse, meanwhile, careered madly up the road, collided against a wall and fell to the ground. When help arrived he was so badly injured that he had to be shot.

The package was picked up by the owner of the field, who on returning home found his house on fire. The story reached the town and every one was anxious to discover the identity of the stranger. When it was known that it was the druggist jettatore, everybody said: "Another calamity added to his long list."

But jettatori are not only found in villages, but also in large towns like Rome among all the professions, who

together and a picture of St. Anthony is carried on their carts in their sweat. A chance visit to one of the out of the way towns near Rome would reveal customs and practices which savor more of mediæval times than of the twentieth century. A broken down motor car and a long series of misfortunes forced the writer a short while ago to spend the night in one of these villages. A hotel was an unknown luxury, but furnished rooms were to be had at Marietta's, a street urchin informed us, for a consideration. We found the place neat and clean, the hostess talkative, and while serving us with a hastily cooked supper, she was only too willing to tell us of the strange inhabitants of her native village.

Having heard of wise women, we asked her if there was one about. She assured us that there was Sora Maria, who had wonderful knowledge of charms and who could brew a potion that would keep all harm away. On further questioning we discovered that our hostess had called in the help of the old woman when stricken by a mysterious illness, due, as she said, to the evil eye. Our hostess was bound to secrecy, but by dint of judicious cross-examination we learned that the ceremony which cured her of her illness consisted in placing oil and herbs in a saucer, igniting them by means of a wax candle, the muttering of many strange words and the passing of signs, all of which not only healed and cured Marietta but contributed to the discovery of the cause of her malady, a large pebble which in some mysterious way suddenly appeared on the saucer and which the woman assured us, was the materialization of the evil spell.

"But," continued our hostess with conviction, "our wise woman is still more wonderful. If you wish to do away with an enemy she has only to use her art in order to bring about his death. All that is necessary is for her to see him and cast the jettatura."

FIGHT PLAGUE ON BOAT

A NOVEL SANITARIUM IN NEW YORK HARBOR.

Old Ferry Boat Southfield Shelters Consumptives — Improve on Eggs and Milk.

The committee on the prevention of tuberculosis, which has its office in the Charities Building, at 105 East Twenty-second street, New York, has enlisted the Department of Docks and Ferries in its fight against the white plague. Moored to the pier at West Sixteenth street, and transformed into a tuberculosis camp, lies the old ferry boat Southfield, which ran on the Staten Island Line before the city took charge.

After the municipal ferry was started the Southfield was tied up in the North River, waiting to be sold as old junk. Then the tuberculosis fighters rescued it from this ignoble end by borrowing it from the Department of Docks and Ferries and putting it in commission as a sanitarium.

EGG SHELL ORCHESTRA.

From 9 a.m. until 5 p.m. consumptives sun themselves upon its decks. In the cabin once reserved for the smokers of Staten Island a kitchen range, granite cooking pots, and a dishwasher's sink hold the right of way. The engine room is given over to the ice-box, and sandwiches are served where brewers' horses once pawed the wooden planks.

The crunch of breaking egg shells supplies the want of an orchestra, and milk flows in abundance. In the upper saloon the trained nurse, Miss Smitha who is the superintendent of the sanitarium, has her receiving room.

EGGS AND MILK UNLIMITED.

On arrival each morning the pati-

and flesh to the feet without any labor on their part; and in the discourse of our Lord in John vi. He plainly taught that the manner was typical of Himself.

Lesson II.—The Ten Commandments; duties toward God (Ex. xx, 1-17). Golden Text, Deut. vi., 5, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart and with all thy soul and with all thy might." He who loved them enough to redeem them and whose love to them was an everlasting love, an unchanging love (Deut. vii., 6-8; Jer. xxxi., 3; Mal. i., 2; iii., 6), asked that they should love Him in return for such great love.

Lesson III.—The Ten Commandments; duties toward men (Ex. xx, 12-17). Golden Text, Lev. xix., 18, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." It is only by our love to our fellows that we can prove or manifest our love to God, for "he that loveth not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen?" (I. John iv., 20).

Lesson IV.—The golden calf (Ex. xxxii., 1-8, 30-35). Golden Text, I John v., 21, "Little children, keep yourselves from idols." The people who promised to do all that God said could not keep it six weeks, could not keep their promise at all, but they made a show of obedience for a little while.

Lesson V.—The tabernacle (Ex. xl, 1-12, 34-38). Golden Text, Ex. xl, 34, "Then a cloud covered the tent of the congregation, and the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle." A dwelling place for God in the midst of Israel erected by Spirit-filled men from the willing offerings of the people, who had to be resigned from bringing.

Lesson VI.—The sin of Nadab and Abihu (Lev. x., 1-13). Golden Text, Prov. xxi., 1, "Who is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." The sin of these men was the strange fire they offered before the Lord, refusing a willing obedience, each presuming to do as they thought best. Verse 9 may possibly imply that the cause of their sin was strong drink.

Lesson VII.—The day of atonement (Lev. xvi., 1-22). Golden Text, Heb. viii., 3, "Whereas he is able to save them from all unrighteousness, that come unto God by him, he will surely preserve them from falling, and will surely bring them unto glory." The day of atonement was the day when the high priest entered the sanctuary and made atonement for the sins of the people. As an Israelite, you are saved from all sin by the blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, who has made atonement for all sin.

Lesson VIII.—The Israelites journeying in the wilderness (Num. x., 1-13, 20-26). Golden Text, Lev. xvi., 21, "And the Lord said unto Moses, 'Thou shalt be at the point of a cloud, and thou shalt see the glory of the Lord.'"

Lesson IX.—The Israelites journeying in the wilderness (Num. x., 1-13, 20-26). Golden Text, Lev. xvi., 21, "And the Lord said unto Moses, 'Thou shalt be at the point of a cloud, and thou shalt see the glory of the Lord.'"

Lesson X.—The Israelites journeying in the wilderness (Num. x., 1-13, 20-26). Golden Text, Lev. xvi., 21, "And the Lord said unto Moses, 'Thou shalt be at the point of a cloud, and thou shalt see the glory of the Lord.'"

Lesson XI.—Moses pleading with Israel (Deut. x., 1-13). Golden Text, Deut. vi., 12, "Beware, lest thou forget the Lord." In the end of the fortieth year, since they left Egypt (Deut. i., 3) Moses rehearsed all the Lord's dealings with

ARAB'S SUPERB COURAGE

CAVALRY CHARGE OF THE BATTLE OF CASABLANCA.

The Red Kaid, Heroic Leader, Steadily Defies the French — Brave Arab Cavalry.

The Red Kaid, a heroic figure, stood boldly on the skyline, refusing to retire. Left alone, he fired from horseback against the French infantry, who blazed away at him. Great shells tore up the ground all round, shrapnel burst in little white puffs overhead, but he was unhurt. Finally, seeing that his men had gone, he rode slowly out of range amid cheers of admiration for his pluck from the French, writes a London Express correspondent at the seat of war.

The attack seemed over, and the horsemen having disappeared, the French infantry lay down to await developments. The ground over which the Arabs charged was covered with dismounted men, wounded horses, and dead.

HAD CHARMED LIFE.

Suddenly, one white-clothed Arab advanced alone to within five hundred yards of the French infantry, under the fire of every gun on the field, to receive a saddle from a dead horse. Little puffs of smoke rose up all round him. He reached the horse, and two of his comrades rode forward to draw the French fire while he removed the saddle. Then all three retired safely under a perfect hail of bullets, shrapnel and common shell. It seemed incredible that so many shots should fail to kill a man.

The horsemen having gone, the fight seemed over, when suddenly tremendous cries arose from the camp. A great mass of Arab horsemen near the seashore came down the slope at the gallop, entered the valley, and swept towards the infantry, the Red Kaid at their head.

UNIQUE SIGHT.

There was a sight seldom seen in war, and supposed to be impossible against modern weapons. Regardless of the fact, everyone in camp stood up in the trenches to watch the attack. In solid formation, the Arabs rode boldly down at the French. There was a target for the gunners' eyes, but never a target for the masses of cavalry charging in close formation over open ground only fifteen hundred yards away.

Every gun on land and sea opened up. The ground around the charging cavalry resembled a volcano. But they came on, hardly losing a man or horse.

WAVERED AT LAST.

At length a great shell from the French landed right in the centre of the Arabs. Many horsemen fell, some got up again. Others staggered away, leaving their horses. Still the majority came on.

At last the infantry had their chance. They opened volley-firing, the mountain guns on the crest and the mitrailleuses joining them. It seemed, however, as if nothing would stop the gallant cavalry, who got within four hundred yards of the Foreign Legion.

But they could go no further. For nearly two miles they had ridden under a heavy fire. Their horses were spent, and many of them were without riders. They wavered. The Red Kaid came on alone. The hail of lead was more than his men could bear.

The solid mass broke up. Some rode back down the valley, others went straight up the hill, while some took cover where they were. Again the Red Kaid turned, slowly riding for cover unhurt.

The artillery plied the retiring cavalry with more shrapnel, and the infantry moved forward to prevent a rally. The attack from the south was over.

the story reached the town and every one was anxious to discover the identity of the stranger. When it was known that it was the druggist jettatore, everybody said: "Another calamity added to his long list."

But jettatori are not only found in villages, but also in large towns like Rome among all the professions, whether doctors, lawyers, priests or literary men, and even archaeologists, one or more of whom are universally recognized as possessing this strange power. At the Press Club, for instance, the entrance of Signor B. is the sign of hasty exit on the part of all members present. At certain social entertainments it is not unusual to see a certain well known man completely isolated, not because he is unknown, for on the contrary he is known too well, and therefore shunned.

TO AVERT ALL THIS ILL LUCK

which seems to be continually hanging over every good citizen, certain precautions must be taken. The principal one consists in extending the first and the little finger of the hand, closing the others and pointing them at the offender, thereby, according to recognized authority, throwing off his baneful influence. This action is called "making horns," and it is said that a watch-charm consisting of a small coral or silver hand, with two fingers extended, or a horn may prove quite as effective against the evil eye.

It has become so much a habit civilized by use that instinctively one's hand closes in the required way when a recognized jettatore is near by. A mother will make it when she sees her child the object of too much attention on the part of a cross-grained stranger. To complement one in Italy on his healthy looks is not considered good form unless the well known expression "Dio vi benedica" may God bless you, is added.

Although as a rule all classes of people in Italy are more or less superstitious, still it has been observed that coachmen, carters and all those generally interested in horses are more so. In fact one will hardly find a single cab horse without a charm against the evil eye attached to his harness. These often consist in a coral horn or a metal crescent, but in southern Italy other charms are used which are absolutely unknown to the Romans and northern Italians. The principal of these is known as the *cinarula*, and it consists of eight emblems hung together on a silver ring. These are a bunch of rue, always considered a powerful antidote against evil; a serpent, the half moon or crescent, a key, a heart, and a hand clasping the horn. All emblems in ancient times suggesting piousness fulfillment of all good things. The amulet is generally made of silver, always considered a lucky metal, and it is curious that this collection, which is regarded as the most efficacious of all talismans, consists entirely of pagan emblems.

There are other emblems of secondary importance, such as the Siren and the Sea Horse. These were used at one time by the better class people, as many of these still extant and much sought after by collectors are of fine workmanship, unlike those of modern manufacture, which are roughly finished.

THIS CHARM OR AMULET

very often had a small bell attached to it, probably in allusion to the luring song of the Siren. In modern times this charm is not much in use except by a small extent among the Neapolitans. Strange as it may seem, the Romans, who one would think would still retain many of the emblems and customs of pagan times, although still superstitious adopt charms and emblems of a much simpler design. Thus, for instance, the drivers of the wine carts from the Castelli Romani would consider their journey from Albano or Genzano exceedingly dangerous if they failed to hang on their horses' harness a half moon of brass or a bone horn, which is expected to guarantee immunity from the evils en route. Very often these emblems are suppressed al-

The crunch of breaking egg shells supplies the want of an orchestra, and milk flows in abundance. In the upper saloon the trained nurse, Miss Smith, who is the superintendent of the sanitarium, has her receiving room.

EGGS AND MILK UNLIMITED.

On arrival each morning the patients are weighed in a little office, once the retreat of deck hands, now a library, a store room for supplies, and a telephone booth in one. Together with their pulse, their temperature, their general condition and the amount of eggs and milk they consume, their weight is recorded on their charts, which are brought up for inspection when the visiting physicians make their weekly round.

The Southfield would put to shame the average boarding house. There is no stint in the number of raw eggs and glasses of milk which a patient may consume daily. Indeed, he is given to understand that the more he can make away with the better pleased will the committee be.

As it is now, twenty-five dozen eggs and seventy-five quarts of milk are delivered each morning at the Southfield gangplank. And these are the best the market can offer. At 10 a.m. and at 4 p.m. these anti-tubercular foods are dispensed.

SHARE EXPENSES OF DINNER.

Some patients gulp down one egg and a few swallows of milk at each round with heroic difficulty. Others have worked their speed up to half a dozen doses without a wince. The patients share the expense of a hot dinner at noon with the management, the inevitable eggs and milk, tea and coffee and bread and butter being all that is supplied by the boat. Whatever else the patients have they bring from home.

This materially reduces the running expenses, which at present amount to 30 cents a day per capita. In Boston, where the tuberculosis day camp originated, the cost is 62 cents. There, however, a complete dinner and constant medical supervision are supplied.

GOOD COMRADESHIP PREVAILS.

The patients on the Southfield are a varied lot. There is one young man with sunken cheeks and a pale face who leaves at home each morning a wife and a six-months-old baby.

"Sure, I didn't suppose there would ever be anything the matter with me," he said with the smile of the man who is not yet conquered. "I was doing fine in business, getting raised right along."

"Last winter the boss got sick, and I used to stay late doing night work. Sometimes it would be most twelve o'clock when I got home. The first thing I knew I got a cold fastened on my lungs."

"But I'll be all right yet," he said, cheerfully. "The boss is giving me part pay, and Miss Smith says I'm her prize passenger."

While there is little active exercise aboard the Southfield—indeed, Miss Smith keeps most of the patients sitting with their feet up, that the rest may be more complete—recreation abounds. An abundance of games and books have been sent in by friends of the experiment, and the deck has a festive appearance. Checker tournaments are waged all day long. Halma, chess, dominoes and puzzles strew the deck and contribute to the feeling of good comradeship which pervades the old Southfield.

QUITE SAFE.

Kindly old gent to the newsboy with the big bundle—"Don't all those papers make you tired, my boy?"

Little boy—"No, I don't read 'em, sir."

A tricky Irishman was leaning against a post when a funeral procession passed. "Who's dead?" someone asked. "I don't know," answered the Irishman. "But I presume it's the gentleman in the coffin."

HOME.

TESTED RECIPES.

Fritters.—One quart milk or buttermilk, one-half teaspoonful of soda (in the milk), one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder (in the flour), one-half teaspoonful salt, flour to make thick batter. Drop in hot lard and fry. Serve with maple syrup.

To Serve Canned Salmon.—Put an unopened can of salmon into boiling water for about five minutes. Toast several slices of bread. Spread the salmon on the bread and serve while warm with a cream gravy.

Compote of Apples.—Core large, red apples, and cook in a syrup made of one cup of sugar and one cup of water. Squeeze a little lemon juice over apples; turn occasionally and prick the skins while cooking. When soft, drain. Fill centres with chopped walnuts, raisins and figs. Sprinkle with granulated sugar and place in oven to glaze.

Cherry Meringues.—Place upon paper, tacked to a board, large spoonful of meringue; then sift a little sugar over the top and set in a moderate oven for forty minutes. Scoop out the centres and return to the oven to dry. Before serving pass a hot skewer through each and tie in pairs with ribbon. Fill with whipped cream, adding a cherry here and there.

Macaroon Dessert.—A delicious sweet to offer at luncheon is made of whipped cream and macaroons. Use the rich cream that is of the proper consistency to whip well. Sweeten and whip until stiff. Get macaroons that have been kept about two days and roll them until they are crumbed finely, but not powdered. Stir enough of them with the whipped cream to give it a delicate brown color. This should be served heaped lightly in dainty cups, as, while it makes a most delectable compound, it is altogether too rich to be taken in any but the most moderate quantities.

Watermelon Cake.—For the white outside for rind use five eggs, two cups of white sugar, two-thirds cup of butter, two-thirds cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, sifted, and one tablespoonful baking powder. For the red for inside use whites of five eggs, one cup of red sugar, one-third cup of butter, one-third cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, sifted, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, and half-pound of raisins, rolled in flour. Line pan with white and put red in centre, with white on top. To make pale green icing put a few drops of good blueing into yolk of egg, beat well, and use half cup of sugar. Boiled icing is best.

APPLE DAINTIES.

Scotch Baked Apples.—Peel and core large Baldwin apples. Cream together one-half cup sugar and one-fourth cup butter, and fill centre with the mixture. Add a few thin slices of candied lemon peel to each apple. Brush over the apples with sugar and water syrup; sprinkle with buttered bread crumbs, and bake. Serve cold, with or without custard.

Crystallized Apples.—Boil for five minutes syrup of one pint water and one cup sugar. Cook gently in this, till tender, six or eight pared and cored apples. Arrange in shallow baking dish; sprinkle thickly with granulated sugar, and bake in moderately hot oven till sugar becomes slightly brown, being careful that it does not scorch. Arrange on serving dish; boil down syrup until there is a scant cupful and pour around the apples. When cold the apples will be surrounded by a delicious jelly.

Stuffed Apples.—Fill centres with quince jelly or a mixture of a chopped nut, maple sugar and spices, and serve with a rich, hot pudding sauce.

Apples and Rice.—Arrange in baking

side edge of screwdriver on the edge of the cap, and with a hammer, tap lightly. Move one-eighth of an inch and tap again, continuing thus around the edge of the cap.

Prepare Fish and Slay Clean.—Take a large pair of scissors and cut off the fins. This will save your fingers from many a wound. Then take a large pan of water and hold fish under water while removing the scales. In scaling the fish use top of tin baking powder can. Use scissors to cut off the head and to cut open fish. Holding fish under water while scaling keeps scales from flying about. Clean scissors and tin cover well before putting away and use only for fish.

THEY WORSHIP THE SUN

PECULIAR RITES OF SOUTH AMERICAN INDIANS.

Women are Not Allowed to See Weapons Used to Drive Off Spirits.

It is not generally known that while the wild type of American Indian has almost passed from the North American continent, there still exist in South America tribes of savages not as advanced in civilization as those which met Columbus when he landed on American soil. The barbarous tribes are supposed now-a-days to inhabit Africa and the Far East.

W. O. Cook partly in the interest of the Bureau of American Ethnology, has made a recent trip to certain portions of South America, where he came in contact with these South American Indians, and he tells of the strange people in a most interesting way.

With Mr. Cook was Senhor Antonio Candido de Carvalho, a noted Brazilian explorer. These two collected many native implements, ornaments, and other objects, which are in the National Museum here.

EXPERT HEAD DRESSING.

"The long, straight, coarse black hair of both males and females hangs in a tangled mass about their shoulders, except above the forehead, where it is kept chopped off to form bangs. Nearly all the single young plaster these bangs with a sort of red putty made from the small yellowish-red fruit of the burly palm and fish oil, and the same paste is used to paint the entire body. Boys and girls who are esteemed by their parents also have the forehead arranged in this way, and a few of the latter who are regarded with special favor have it plaited with a layer of beautiful red feathers from head to foot, with a brilliant plume in their hair. All young men and boys wear suspended from a hole in the lip, bored during infancy, a kind of chain called *nogodau*, about six inches long, made of flat oval-shaped bits of shell, terminating in a red feather. The older men have a plug in this hole, for if left open it causes difficulty in drinking."

"The village itself, according to Mr. Cook, is just as strange. He says:

"There were thirty huts in the village that encircled in a very irregular way, facing in every direction, a very large hut that stood in the centre and was called *bachytu*. *Bee* (by) is the name of the ordinary family hut. This *bachytu* is the bachelors' hall, the headquarters of all the unmarried men, the workshop where the men make weapons and ornaments and instruments, the dining-room, the town hall, where most public functions occur, and the club where visitors are received and entertained. The *bachytu* is entered through an opening at each end, like a hole in a haystack, and within is always damp, gloomy, and foul smelling."

LIVE IN FILTHY HUTS.

EVERYDAY SUPERSTITION

HOW YOU MAY AVOID SOME UNLUCKY EVENTS.

Some of the World's Great Men Believed In Lucky and Unlucky Days.

"All people have their blind side—their superstitions," said Ibsen on one occasion. Of course there are cynics who deride such an assertion; but even the strongest and most practical-minded men have some fear of the supernatural. Napoleon was a fatalist and superstitious, and made no secret of it. He believed in lucky and unlucky days; so did Cromwell, Byron, Wellington, Dickens, and Sir Walter Scott.

Sir Frank Lockwood once accepted an invitation to dine with the Thirteenth Club; but at the last moment his courage failed him, and he wrote to be excused. Mr. George R. Sims received a similar invitation on one occasion. A day before the event, however, he wrote that, for the sake of the dogs, cats and horses dependent upon him, he dared not defy the fates. Lord Rosebery has a dread of seeing a dead hedgehog in his path, while even Mr. Gladstone had a superstitious belief that any new article of wearing apparel was bound to detract from the power of his speeches, says London Answers.

PREJUDICE AGAINST FRIDAY.

And it is curious to note how these superstitious beliefs differ. While Byron, for instance, held Friday, in the most undisguised dread, Dickens regarded it as a very lucky day. Most people, however, have a prejudice against Friday. The feeling against commencing a voyage on that day is so strong that Friday is the lightest day of the week for the departure of vessels from our seaport towns, while in hospitals patients frequently hesitate about submitting to an operation on that day. In theatres circles it is considered most unlucky to produce a new piece on a Friday, and all sorts of misfortunes were predicted when Mr. Augustin Daly flouted this tradition. But Friday was apparently Mr. Daly's lucky day, for he produced several successful plays on that day of the week. So has Mr. Edward Terry, who has said that his favorite day for producing plays is Friday.

And while talking about theatrical superstitions, one might mention that saying current among actors is to the effect that if you change the name of a theatre you change its luck. There are two instances of London theatres which bear this out. The Adelphi was for a short time known as the New Century Theatre, during which period it experienced nothing but bad luck. Now it is back to its old name again things are different.

The enormous success of "The Private Secretary" was, according to theatrical superstition,

DUE TO A BLACK CAT.

That play was a failure at the Prince of Wales Theatre, but when it was transferred to the notoriously unlucky Globe Theatre a black cat walked across the stage, and all was happy and prosperous ever after. Amongst other stage superstitions the following are not, perhaps, without interest. It is lucky to meet a hunchback in the theatre, and to touch him on the first night ensures the success of the piece. It is also lucky to find cobwebs behind the scenes, but unlucky for an actor to whistle in a fellow actor's dressing room, or open an umbrella upon the stage.

How many people are there who do not believe that ill-luck and the number thirteen go hand in hand? It is a superstition which is apparently derived from the fact that there were thirteen at the Last Supper, which terminated in the great tragedy. To this same feast does the superstition about upsetting the sea belong. In stretching out to dip his

ON THE FARM

PREMATURE RETIREMENT OF CHAMPIONS.

It is a popular though thoroughly groundless belief that defeat in the short ring means disgrace and lessening of value. No reason has ever been advanced for the existence of this fallacious tenet, but that it does enjoy a vogue no one can deny. Winning a first prize or championship in keen competition at some great show does invest an animal with the glamor of victory to an extent which will enable his owner to sell him for more dollars than if he had lost, but the purchaser is willing to pay the added sum, not because the animal is better individually for his victory, but because there is good advertising in it. Those of his defeated company can suffer no deterioration of value on account of their defeat. That one is better than they does not make them worse.

This idea that defeat means lessening of value has induced many owners to retire their champions long before their time. It is only human, perhaps, to desire to withdraw a champion from the showyard, undefeated, but it is doubtful if there ever was wisdom in withdrawing him so long as he retained the full flush of his prime. There may be some application of the pitcher and the well story in the showyard, but it is not when a great champion gets beaten by a greater. It is when the owner exhibits his champion when the leaf of his greatness has begun to take on the sere and yellow tinge indicative of decay. No one will advocate showing a great animal after it has begun to decline. The pitcher will surely get broken at the well in such a case, though the damage will not consist in the lessening of value by defeat, but in the exhibition of lessened greatness and the arousing of suspicion at the animal never was as good as seemed to be in former days when he carried all before him.

Many a good horse has been held out of a race which he could have won and many a good animal out of the showyard where he might have achieved a notable triumph, under the mistaken notion that defeat lessens value. A showman should be able to judge accurately when the time comes that his champion begins to go back. Until such time have not the breed, the breeders and the public some claims upon him to show his best? No one will for a moment deny that it is the inalienable prerogative of every one to do as he sees fit with that which belongs to him, but for all that there are some obligations imposed which are not contained in the catalogue.

It is an unalterable natural law that things must pass, but not that they must pass and leave no sign. The greater measure of the sign carved in the showyard, the greater the amount of good an animal has done. Men have shown their champions successfully to the end; others have at last seen them, as fit as ever they were, go down to defeat before younger and fresher rivals. In such defeat disgrace never inhered. The apertal purple makes a glorious proud.—Breeder's Gazette.

DUAL PURPOSE COWS.

Joseph E. Wing has been telling us in the Breeder's Gazette that he saw some wonderful dual-purpose Short-horns in England this summer, and there is a multitude of them on English farms, says Mr. Alva Agoo. John F. Cunningham tells us in the Ohio Farmer that he recently saw are milking Short-horns at the home of Charley McIntire, in Muskingum county, O., and the farms lying eastward from Chancellersville have grand dual-purpose herds, I know that this is true, and yet our specialists in dairying cannot find or believe in the

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serving dish; boil down syrup until there is a scant cupful and pour around the apples. When cold the apples will be surrounded by a delicious jelly.

Stuffed Apples.—Fill centres with quince jelly or a mixture of a chopped nuts, maple sugar and spices, and serve with a rich, hot pudding sauce.

Apples and Rice.—Arrange in baking dish pared and cored apples, filling spaces from which cores were taken with chopped raisins and citron. Fill the dish to the top with rice that has been boiled fifteen minutes. Bake, covered, for fifteen minutes, then as long uncovered. Serve with cream and sugar while hot.

German Compote.—Prepare apples as usual for baking; fill with orange marmalade; sweeten according to acidity of apples, and nearly cover with water. Cover and cook till tender. Remove to flat glass dish. Moisten a teaspoon of Arrowroot for each cup of liquor remaining; add, and bring to a boil. Stir in a little orange marmalade; pour over the apples; garnish with squares of toast and serve warm.

USEFUL HINTS.

When boiling eggs, if the shell cracks, lift egg from water and sprinkle salt in crack. This prevents egg from running out.

For sealing fish, use a small curry-comb. For removing the gills, fins and tail, use a small, short pair of shears.

Place a dish containing one tablespoon each of paregoric and water on pantry shelf. Ants will disappear at once.

In making over any garment of black silk, first brush thoroughly, then sponge all over with black coffee and press on wrong side and it will have the appearance of a new garment.

Clean Brass faucets with flannel dipped in vinegar or lemon juice, and rub thoroughly with rottenstone and oil, then polish with a dry cloth, and the faucets will become as good as new.

Inexperienced Cook's Guide.—A good rule for a young housekeeper in cooking vegetables is that all vegetables that grow above the ground should be put on to cook in boiling water; all that grow below the ground, except new potatoes, in cold water.

To use your old kitchen aprons for oven cloths put a patch over the holes and thin places. Then fold the goods and make any desirable shape, for instance 10x16 inches. Turn in the edges and stitch. Stitching through the centre makes it firmer.

To remove paint and putty from window glass dip a wet cloth in baking soda and rub the paste thus made thinly over the glass. Let remain fifteen minutes, and wash in warm, soft water without soap. This will bring away all stains with it. Rub and polish. Or wash the window glass with hot, sharp vinegar. This will remove mortar and paint.

An authority on household matters says that if new tinware be rubbed over with fresh tallow and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterwards, no matter how much it is put in water. For stained tinware parax produces the best results. If a teapot or a coffee-pot is discolored on the inside, boil it in a strong solution of parax for a short time, and all its brightness will return.

How to Make Starch.—At the schools where fine laundry work is taught there is no hit-or-miss method in making starch and applying it to a garment. There is an accurate, scientific rule for every step. In starching shirts, for instance, mix three tablespoonfuls of dry starch smooth in cold water, then stir fast into one quart of boiling water. Boil for ten minutes, with constant stirring. While cooking stir also with a sperm candle kept for that purpose. When this is not available, a little lard, butter, kerosene or white wax will answer the purpose.

For the Fruit Cans.—First.—Cans often have ferment or mould germs on them. Therefore they should be boiled thoroughly. Second.—Notice if there are ridges on glass which prevent perfect sealing. The file may be used to advantage in that case. Third.—The edges of metal caps often are bent a little. To remedy this seal as usual; then place

where most public functions occur, and the club where visitors are received and entertained. The bachelors entered through an opening at each end, like a hole eaten in a haystack, and within is always damp, gloomy, and foul smelling.

LIVE IN FILTHY HUTS.

The family huts are mostly like a roof resting on the ground and strongly resemble an old haystack with a hole eaten in each end, though occasionally the hut is raised a little and woven palm branch tongues form a basketlike wall. Deep gloom reigns within these huts. They are made dark that they may be free from flies and are dens of rubbish and filth. Stuck to the roof are bows and bundles of arrows, war clubs, fishing gear, and instruments and ornaments not in use at the moment.

The occupants of this human lair are sprawled on a palm leaf rug, with a log of wood four inches in diameter for a pillow, and sleeping or gnawing an ear of corn, a bit of fish or vegetable, or titling tailor fashion making beads, arrows, or other objects, or kneeling by the little fire, preparing food. When the filth becomes unbearable, or disease is prevalent, they do not trouble to clean house, but simply abandon and burn the old and build a new one on a clean spot. Usually the entire village moves to a new place some distance away.

WORSHIPS THE SUN.

"The Bororo considers the sun as the fountain head of majesty and power, and even of beneficence, and as the abode of the great priests who have passed to the spirit world and fear him. Bore means spirit or disembodied soul, but they seem to have no idea of a good spirit. The bore, who are evil spirits, must therefore not be offended, although they must be driven away. To drive the spirits off they use a bull-roarer, a peculiar instrument made of a slab of wood about half an inch thick, sharpened something like a fish, and of varying size, hung by a long cord from the end of a stick like a fishing rod, and swung round and round through the air. As it swings and rapidly revolves it sends forth sounds to a surprising distance, pitched from a sepulchral moan to an unearthly shriek, the wail rising and descending the scale according to the rapidity of the swing or the size of the instrument. To hear several of these roarers at once certainly produces most unusual sensations, particularly when operated as we heard them, during a tropical storm amid the play of lightning, the crash and roar of thunder, the falling floods and dismal gloom.

"No female is allowed to see this instrument under pain of death. New ones are made as occasion demands, and they are burned immediately after their need has passed. We entered the bachelors as some of these roarers were being made for the funeral prelude. There was a deep silence, and the word bore was whispered low and mysteriously. Certain warning calls are given some hours in advance of the time for bringing the roarers into use, and, hearing these warnings, the females enter their huts, close the openings, and hide their heads. The roarers are manipulated outside the village up and down through the bush. We had difficulty in securing examples of these instruments. They were brought to us at night, securely wrapped and amid greatest secrecy, every precaution being taken to make sure that we would keep them where there would be no possibility of a female seeing them."

At a school examination the inspector was so pleased with the class under test that he said they could ask any question they liked. Some were asked and replied to. Seeing one little fellow in deep thought, the inspector asked him to put a question. "P—please, sir," said the boy gravely, "if you was in a soft mud-heap up to your neck and I was to throw a brick at your head, would you duck?"

Many many people are there who do not believe that ill-luck and the number thirteen go hand in hand? It is a superstition which is apparently derived from the fact that there were thirteen at the Last Supper, which terminated in the great tragedy. To this same fact, due to the superstition about upsetting the salt, belong. In stretching out to dip his hand in the dish, Judas is said to have upset the salt, and the ancient painter of that sacred repast often depicts an overturned salt-cellar.

To counteract the evil influence of a number thirteen try number seven or three. The fact that the seventh day of the week was ordered to be kept holy that seven angels are said to stand before the throne, and that a seven-branched candlestick was commanded to be used in the Temple causes

THE MYSTIC NUMBER SEVEN

to be regarded as one which will bring good luck. Three is regarded as a lucky number simply because at the third attempt success is won more often than not.

Gamblers have a reverence for odd numbers, and none more so than the habitués of Monte Carlo. On entering the famous Casino you are given a ticket at the cloak-room for your hat and stick. This ticket is stamped with a number. Should the figures on it be even, the old gambler returns it with a polite "Merci, monsieur!" and promptly walks out, not to return that day. If, however, the number be odd, and under thirty-six, the owner of it will probably hasten to the room and stake heavily on the corresponding number on the long, green cloth of the roulette-table. The strangest part of it all is the fact that the number invariably comes up!

Most brides long for fair weather for their wedding-day because of the old saying, "Blest be the bride the sun shines on." But the rainy-day bride may console herself with the fact that in some countries the bride prays for rain, taking it as an omen that all her tears are shed before marriage, and that there will be none after. The Germans say a new fog comes with every raindrop.

There is also a universal belief that it is very unlucky for a bride to see her self in a mirror after her toilet is completed. If she so far forgets herself as to do this and wishes to appease the fates, she may do so by turning away drawing on her glove, and having some tiny ribbon, flower, or jewel fastened to her gown.

QUITE ELIGIBLE.

A big, burly-looking fellow, a perfect picture of health and strength, walked into the office of a prominent accident insurance company the other day, and applied for a policy.

"Certainly," said the secretary. "Are you engaged in any hazardous business?"

"Not in the least," replied the applicant.

"Does your business make it necessary for you to handle loaded firearms or weapons of any kind?"

"No, sir."

"Would your business ever require you to be where there were excited crowds—for instance, at a riot or a fire?"

"Very seldom."

"Is your business such as to render you liable to injury from tram-cars or runaway horses?"

"No, sir."

"Does your business throw you in contact with the criminal classes?"

"Very rarely, indeed, sir."

"I think that you are eligible. What is your business?"

"I am a policeman."

IT TASTES JUST THE SAME.

"You say you were in the bar at the time of the assault referred to in the complaint?" asked the lawyer.

"I was, sir."

"Did you take cognizance of the barman at the time?"

"I don't know what he called it, but I took what the rest did."

arms, says Mr. Alva Agoo. John F. Cunningham tells us in the Ohio Farmer that he recently saw a milking Short-horn at the home of Charley McIntire, a Muskingum county, O., and the farmer, going eastward from Chancellersville, gave grand dual-purpose herds. I know that this is true, and yet our specialists in dairying cannot find or believe in the existence of an animal that can produce both a calf and milk for that calf. They have the two things dissociated in their minds, as is orthodox in an expert dairymen located in a section needing no calves for grazing and feeding. It is specialization run riot. If the specialist has a breed of cows that can make more milk or butter than some other breed that puts some value into calves for grazing, it is all right to believe in that breed for himself, but he should regard the larger class of live stock farmers who want both milk and grazing calves and rejoice that they have cows that pay him better than the specialist's cows would pay them. The Jersey, good as he is for the specialist in butter production, has done a lot of harm on the grazing farms of the Ohio Valley. The truly dual-purpose cow pays her owner in milk and butter and pays again in her calf that makes a good grazer and feeder. There is room in this country for the pure dairy type, the pure beef type and the splendid animal that meets the needs of a great multitude of farmers whose location and surroundings demand an animal that has not been rendered worthless either for milk production or beef production, but that is a first-class farmer's first-class cow.

TELEPHONING WITHOUT WIRES.

Important Developments Expected In Britain Shortly.

Within three or four weeks one of the most important developments in wireless telephony will be an accomplished fact. At the two experiment stations of the Radio-Telegraphic Company at Oxford and Cambridge, England, an installation is in process of wireless telephones worked on the Poulsen system.

Meanwhile the stimulus of the signature of the Berlin convention is already being felt. "Now that folk know where they stand," said Mr. Bojesen, the expert, "continental governments are already considering the commercial possibilities of wireless telephony between England and the continent."

"It is really quite easy. I have just come from Berlin, and from there we can send messages by means of a small portable station with a sixty-foot mast right over Germany to Cullercoats or Cambridge some 700 miles distant, and not only when the atmosphere is favorable, but also under the worst conditions."

"Then we have just finished a series of interesting tests as to economic power, and at the same time having a reliable record of the message. By means of a photographic recording ribbon we can print the signals received even when the current is not strong enough to be audible in the telephone receiver. Of course, this will be a great help. If a vessel at sea is suffering from want of power we shall still be able to take it at a quicker rate and with greater certainty than any human operator could by listening."

"Another interesting test we made was to send a wireless message from a vessel lying at the quayside in Copenhagen to a vessel lying at its berth in Christiania, it was quite successful, and with our 2,000 mile record just made in communication with a ship near the American shore from our Lyngby station makes us more confident than ever of wireless telephony as well as telegraphy across the Atlantic."

"By the way, we 'stepped' our first mast last week at our transatlantic station in Ireland. This week we shall 'step' the second, and the third in a week or so's time. I am quite proud of our engineers, who have erected them in one piece, each measuring as it does 30 feet, or nearly as high as the cross on St. Paul's dome."

REVEALED BY ACCIDENT

SOME REMARKABLE STORIES OF MINERS' LUCK.

The Romance of Gold and Silver Mining Never Loses Its Freshness and Allurement.

The recent sensational discovery of a rich gold field through the accident of digging a grave in an old cemetery near Ballarat adds another chapter to the romance of mining, which never loses its freshness and allurements.

It is a remarkable fact that there is scarcely a goldfield in the world whose treasures were not first revealed by a seemingly trivial accident; and the same may almost be said of all the richest mines of silver, copper, and coal. And of all these romantic stories one of the most singular is that of the accident which unlocked the great treasure-house of Californian gold.

A Mr. Marshall, as the story is told by Dr. J. T. Brooks, was engaged in widening the tail-race of his sawmill on the Americanos River, and was walking one day along its bank when his attention was attracted by a few glittering specks in the freshly-exposed earth. "I positively debated with myself two or three times," he said later, "whether I should take the trouble to bend my back to pick up one of the pieces, and had decided not to do so when, farther on, another glittering morsel caught my eye. I condescended to pick it up, and to my astonishment found it was a thin scale of what appeared to be pure gold, the herald of the vast riches which California has since yielded.

Among the tens of thousands of gold-seekers whom this discovery lured to California were two miners, Martin and Flower, of whom the following story is told. For months these two men had prospected for gold without seeing a single trace of the precious metal, until worn out by terrible hardships and fatigue,

FLOWER SUCCEMBED.

To bury his fallen comrade was a pious duty which Martin, although himself reduced to the last extremity of weakness, could not omit; so he proceeded to dig his grave at the foot of an adjacent tree. He had not proceeded far in his task when his pick struck something hard, which proved to be an enormous nugget, weighing nearly 1½ cwt., which he sold for \$36,279.

It was an equally trivial accident which opened to the world the rich Pilbarra field in West Australia. A boy in an idle moment picked up a stone to throw at a crow. Finding the stone unaccountably heavy for its size, the lad, instead of throwing it at the bird, examined it closely, and found that it was full of glittering yellow specks, which, even to his untrained eye, suggested gold. He put the missile in his pocket, and eventually it passed into the hands of an expert, who pronounced it to be a particularly rich specimen of gold-bearing quartz.

Just fifteen years ago two miners, Messrs. Ford and Bayley, started from Southern Cross on what seemed to be a hopeless quest of gold in the barren Australian bushland. Weeks and months of weary wandering passed, and still the precious metal seemed more distant and elusive than ever; until in despair they turned their horses' heads towards Perth, determined to return home.

One dark night Bayley was aroused by the restlessness of his horse, which was picketed outside his tent; and, going out to see what was the matter, he tripped in the darkness over a boulder, which, on examination, proved to be

ALMOST ENTIRELY GOLD.

The next day a claim was pegged out; within a month the prospectors had unearthed \$50,000 worth of gold; and on the site of this lucky stumble there sprang up the world-famous town

TO FIND THE SOUTH POLE

MR. E. H. SHACKLETON'S FORTHCOMING EXPEDITION.

The Famous Explorer Tells of the Preparations That are Being Made.

Hitherto, all attempts to solve the mysteries of the unknown land in the immediate neighborhood of the South Pole have ended in failure, but the latest explorer to make the attempt—Mr. E. H. Shackleton, who was third lieutenant on the Discovery, and who, with two others, can boast of having travelled farther south than any other living man—is hopeful that he will at last reach the coveted goal.

"There will be several novelties about my coming expedition on the Nimrod," he told a writer in London Tit-Bits, "and, profiting by past experience, I am confident that, even if we do not actually reach the South Pole, we shall, at any rate, attain the highest southern latitude. For the first time in the history of expeditions of this kind a motor-car will be taken, made of steel, specially adapted to withstand the extreme cold we shall encounter. It will, by the by, be driven by a spirit which has been tested to work in very low temperatures, and it is also provided with wheels of three different sorts for use on surfaces

VARYING IN HARDNESS.

"For the first time, too, Siberian ponies will be taken to the Antarctic and although this is also in the nature of an experiment, yet from the hardness and strength they must have developed in Siberia's frozen plains I have every hope that they will prove of great assistance; but should they prove unsuitable we shall, at any rate, always have the dogs to fall back upon.

"The reason why the dogs were comparative failures on the Discovery Expedition was, I feel sure, largely due to the fact that their food deteriorated when we were passing through the Tropics. This, however, will be carefully guarded against in my coming expedition, and altogether our party, which will probably number about twenty-eight to thirty members, are confident of success.

"During the four months of darkness which we shall encounter we shall, of course, live in huts, devoting our time to scientific studies, which will absorb

A LARGE SHARE OF ATTENTION;

while three of the members of the party—the magnetician, the biologist, and the geologist—will devote themselves entirely to special researches within a radius of about a hundred miles of the quarters we shall establish ourselves in for the winter. Although the Nimrod starts almost immediately, I shall not join it finally until about the middle of October in New Zealand, as past voyages show that the later the start the more favorable are its conditions, owing to the fact that the back ice is dispersed by the end of January.

"When do we hope to return? Well," replied the intrepid explorer, with a smile, "that largely depends on circumstances, as can be readily understood, for in the attempt to discover the South Pole one must at all times be prepared for severe disappointments. However, all being well, it is hoped that the Nimrod will turn her head homewards about the end of January, 1909. Against any possible chance of failure we shall, in any case, take out with us sufficient food to last for fully two years; while the expedition will also be

PROVIDED WITH A LIFE-BOAT,

furnished with a motor engine and capable of carrying sufficient provisions to keep a party of twelve 'going' for from ten to eleven weeks.

"On the way home, if things 'pan out' as we hope, we shall pursue an independent course, taking soundings here

BRITISH VIEW OF WEST

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT OF THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES.

Towering British Journalists Speak of the Possibilities of the West.

Some of the British journalists who recently visited Canada express astonishment at the rapid progress of the prairie provinces and their letters to their journals contain a vast amount of information. Wm. Redwood of The Western Daily Press, Bristol, thus speaks of the possibilities of the west.

Five years ago, this territory, measuring 1,000 miles in length and from 300 to 900 miles in breadth, had a population of 400,860, and a grain crop of 43,230,000 bushels. Last year the population was nearly 1,000,000, and the cereal harvest gave a return of 200,000,000 bushels, of which nearly one-half represented wheat. This crop was grown on an acreage less than 4 per cent. of the net area of land available for arable cultivation, and in the north-west, estimated at 200,000,000 acres. Today some 35,000,000 acres are held for actual settlers, and 35,000,000 by railway companies, land companies and private speculators, leaving still 125,000,000 acres of the public domain unalienated, and available under liberal conditions

FOR NEW COMERS.

Upwards of 11,000 miles of railway lie in this region, and an additional 4,000 to 5,000 miles are now let for construction. Settlement for some years has been in advance of railway construction, with the result that as the railways are built into new districts traffic is found waiting on a scale that renders the line a paying investment from the outset. The existing lines have done their best to cope with increasing traffic, but the difficulty has been to get rolling stock delivered with sufficient rapidity to keep pace with the demand. According to the last quinquennial census (1906) of the three prairie provinces of the Dominion, the population is given at 801,000. Of these 458,396 were males and 342,604 females. In Manitoba the sterner sex are in a majority of 45,000, or 25 per cent. Saskatchewan 48,000, or 32 per cent; and in Alberta 58,000, or 30 per cent. There are 120,435 farms in the three prairie provinces, as compared with 54,645 in 1901, an increase of 65,814 holdings. Manitoba, the smaller of the three provinces, has a total of 35,441. Saskatchewan 54,787, and Alberta 30,211 farms. Ninety per cent. of the settlement during the last five years has taken place in the two latter provinces. The live stock figures for the whole region for 1906, compared with 1901, are: Horses 683,919, against 340,329; milch cows 318,000, against 244,216; other horned cattle 1,560,592, against 698,407 in 1901.

The great alternative industries to wheat growing in Western Canada are

DAIRYING AND STOCK RAISING.

In Alberta cattle ranching occupies a leading position, and it is considered certain that it will flourish still more as the change now in progress from raising cattle on the open range to that of small herds on small holdings is carried out. In Alberta the 1906 census gives 101,250 milch cows and 850,000 other cattle, as compared with 46,960 milch cows and 329,390 other cattle in 1901. These figures are evidence of the possibility of a dairying industry as well. From the first the Canadian government fostered this industry in the west by establishing creameries or butter factories in the newer settlements, and taking upon itself the risk of making butter and creating a market. The farmers now run these creameries on a co-operative basis. During 1906 over 3,000,000 pounds of butter were turned out by these creameries in Alberta, against less than 500,000 pounds in 1902. The average price obtained at the

ARE YOU A SUNDAY BABY?

THE WHY AND WHEREFORE OF STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS.

Lucky to be Born on Sunday—Babies and Kittens Cannot Thrive in Same House.

There are few corners of modern life into which a trace of superstition does not penetrate. Most people accept a few relics of it playfully. On some of the more simple it still has a living influence. In the remote, out-of-the-way parts of the country it is almost as powerful a force as it was in the medieval days, says London Answers.

Of course, each place has its distinctive forms of superstition, but a few are common everywhere. They cover the "four ages" of man. It is generally thought lucky to be born on a Sunday. Every day of the week has its special measure of good or ill, but it is regarded as inevitable that "Thursday's child" should turn out a thief.

Cats are supposed to be the hereditary enemies of children. Some peasant women believe that they inhale the breath of children and so cause them to die; others that they possess the evil eye—and the evil eye is still believed in in other places than Ireland. In some parts of Northumberland the sickness of cattle is put down to its malign influence.

The origin of this dislike for cats may be put down to the old belief that witches were accustomed to take feline form. On the other hand, dogs were regarded as the guardians of mankind against supernatural evils. Many instances are related by Northern farmers of how watchdogs have shown signs of great distress in growling and whimpering immediately before their master's death, as if they detected some presence that was

INVISIBLE TO HUMAN EYES.

Long before palmistry had become a pseudoscience, old women believed that a child's future could be told by marks on the hands and by little specks on the finger-nails. A hand with a tendency to close was supposed to be the index of a grasping nature. When the first two fingers were the same length, it was the sign of a predestined pick-pocket. Even now many mothers shrink from cutting their child's nails lest it should bring bad luck.

There are few boys who do not hold that they can split their master's cane by inserting a small nail in it before a thrashing. Another way of working the miracle is to sprinkle the hands with a thin layer of resin. It is to be feared that there is no evidence to support the efficacy of these expedients. They are probably superstitions that have been handed down through generations of boys.

Superstition also comes hand in hand with Cupid. The young girl of to-day is often found throwing the peel of an apple over her shoulder—as did her prototype two centuries ago—to find out the initials of her lover. To see his face they still peer into the glass at Hallowe'en. In olden days, to find out his name, a girl generally wrote the names of a dozen or so of her acquaintances on little pieces of paper, covering each with a ball of snow and dropping them together in a tub of water. The paper that rose to the top first was supposed to bear the name of

HER FUTURE HUSBAND.

Friday is looked upon as the luckiest day for a wedding in Scotland, but in England it is Wednesday that is regarded as most auspicious.

In the acceptance of certain physical traits as indices of character it is hard to distinguish between the accretions of superstition and scientific observation. In some parts of England heavy eyebrows that meet together are looked upon as a sign of good fortune, but generally they are supposed to denote a

tripped in the darkness over a boulder, which, on examination, proved to be

ALMOST ENTIRELY GOLD.

The next day a claim was pegged out; within a month the prospectors had unearthed \$50,000 worth of gold; and on the site of this lucky stumble there sprang up the world-famous town of Coolgardie.

Five years later, the frozen wastes of Alaska were the scene of an equally romantic accident. One day George Carnack, a trapper, was idly stirring the ashes of his dead camp-fire when he noticed a strange yellow color which he could not account for. Chancing to mention the fact at a bar in the neighboring Forty Creek, suspicion was aroused, an inspection was made, and the color which had puzzled the half-breed trapper was declared to be gold. Within an hour scores of men were digging hard in the neighborhood of the fire, and each spadeful brought up gold. Before long diggers were making money at the rate of \$15 to \$20 an hour; a single pan at the washing yielded as much as \$800; and within a few months the workers had despoiled a ton of dust and nuggets to San Francisco.

Such are some of the stories told in the romantic history of gold-finding; and they can all be paralleled in the history of silver, copper, and other mines, which have yielded millions of pounds as the result of accidents.

Take the story of Godly the hunter, who one day, wearied by the chase, sat down for a rest under the shadow of a huge rock. Noticing that portions of the rock were of a brighter color than the rest, he began idly to scrape one of them with his knife, and found to his surprise that the rock was so soft that he could

CUT OUT CHUNKS OF IT.

One of the pieces he took away with him, to find that it was largely pure silver, and that he had accidentally discovered one of the richest silver mines in Chili, or, indeed, in the world.

Still more fortunate was the miner who by a stroke of his pick in 1872 disclosed the entrance to an enormous cavern, the rocky sides of which were full of silver. Within a short time the cavern was yielding over \$35,000,000 a year; and within a quarter of a century that lucky stroke of the pickaxe had been the means of enriching the world's stock of silver by \$250,000,000.

In other cases we read of two fishermen discovering a block of silver worth \$1,250,000; of a negro fiddler finding a small nugget of silver among the ashes of his camp-fire, which was the means of placing him among the world's millionaires; and of a poor priest purchasing an abandoned claim and taking \$750,000 from it.

To give but one more example of such accidents, the immense coal deposits of Pennsylvania were brought to light by a hunter named Glimmer, who, after a hard and fruitless day with his gun, was returning disconsolate to his camp when his foot struck what appeared to be a stone, but which on examination proved to be a piece of coal.

SPAIN'S CANAL RAILROADS.

Visitors Have to Pay for a Ticket Merely to Go on the Platform.

In Spain the railroads do not lose a chance to make a little profit, even in the case of the non-travellers. When you see somebody off in that country you must pay for the privilege.

The railroads all sell tickets de ascension, which are good for the platform only. These cost generally five centimos, equivalent to a cent in our money.

Just why this is done it is hard to see, because persons entering a train cannot very well avoid the conductor, who is always making trips to inspect the changes. If a person attempted to steal a ride in a carriage he would have small chance of getting away with it. If caught he would have to pay a penalty of just twice the fare between the point where he was discovered and the point where tickets last were inspected.

the expedition will also be.

PROVIDED WITH A LIFE-BOAT.

furnished with a motor engine and capable of carrying sufficient provisions to keep a party of twelve going for from ten to eleven weeks.

"On the way home, if things pan out as we hope, we shall pursue an inland-out course, taking soundings here and there, to enable them, we hope to decide whether the many patches of land which have been sighted really do form part of the great, mysterious Antarctic Continent. We shall go west as far as the season permits, afterwards coming home by way of the Indian, Pacific and Atlantic Continents. But" and there was a twinkle in the explorer's eye. "January, 1909, is a long way off, and no doubt before that date we shall have encountered some very stirring experiences indeed."

WIRELESS BY DAYLIGHT.

Prof. Fessenden Announces the Discovery of a New Impulse.

In a recent communication to the Electrician of London, Prof. R. A. Fessenden states that he has developed a new method of sending wireless telegraphic messages during the daytime by means of a different type of electrical impulse from that which he had previously employed. This impulse has made it possible to cut down the absorbing power of daylight to a small fraction of its previous amount.

The system has been tried from Brant Rock, Mass., to the West Indies, the distance being approximately the same as that from Newfoundland to Ireland. The success is so noticeable that Prof. Fessenden believes that transatlantic wireless telegraphy during daylight is assured.

The new impulses are less efficient during nighttime than the old ones, but they give results which are equally good by night and by day. A comparison between the effectiveness of transmission obtained through them and the use of the old type is about as follows: the distance being from Brant Rock to Washington, D. C.

When the old impulse produces an effect equivalent to 1,200 between the hours of 10 and 12 at night the same impulse would give a strength of signal between 12 and 12.30 at noon of only thirty. The new impulse under the same conditions will produce an effect at the receiving station of about eighty between 10 and 12 at night and of seventy-six between 12 and 12.30 at noon.

The fact that the newer signals are weaker in daytime than the old is thought to be of no consequence, it being much more important that there should be no marked difference between the transmission during the daytime and at night. Rough measurements over long distances seem to show that the new type of impulse does fall off somewhat when transmitting 1500 miles or more, but that the rate of falling off does not compare with that of the old type of impulse, so that the signals received are much stronger.

There is another pressing wireless problem awaiting solution, says the Electrical Review, and that is the development of commercially practicable selectivity. Until a number of stations can work side by side without affecting one another the field for the new system is certainly limited.

One cable across the Atlantic will not begin to handle the messages which are now transmitted daily, and until the wireless system can handle something like the same number of messages the cable system has nothing to fear. Given a selective transmission, an equally good transmission will become practicable, but until both of these problems have been satisfactorily solved, the wireless system must be content with a very subordinate position.

Even the dignified man would rather bend a little than go broke.

When love is blind, marriage is a successful oculist.

west by establishing creameries or butter factories in the newer settlements, and taking upon itself the risk of making butter and creating a market. The farmers now run these creameries on a co-operative basis. During 1906 over 3,000,000 pounds of butter were turned out by these creameries in Alberta, against less than 400,000 pounds in 1902. The average price obtained at the creameries was 10 1/2 d. It is confidently believed that this industry has a splendid future.

SHIPS OUTGROWING DOCKS.

Increasing Size of all Warships Presents a Problem.

One of the pressing problems of the near future for all the great naval Powers is the provision of docks adequate for the large ships which are now being constructed.

The tendency to build larger vessels is seen not only in battleships and armored cruisers, says Cassier's Magazine, but also in the smaller vessels specially designed for torpedo warfare. The earliest British submarine was a small vessel displacing 120 tons. The latest development of the type displaces upward of 300 tons.

Again, the latest torpedo boats are larger than the torpedo boat destroyers of a decade or so ago, and the most recent destroyers now approximate in displacement to third class cruisers.

For the present the British fleet is fairly well provided with large docks. Owing to the recent completion of the dockyard extension scheme at Devonport, at a cost of about £5,000,000 sterling, there are now in the British empire thirteen Government docks and six colonial and private docks which can take the Dreadnought, and there are five other Government and two private docks in the United Kingdom as well as two colonial docks which can accommodate the Lord Nelson battleships, which are 80 feet shorter and 2 1/2 feet narrower than the Dreadnought.

The idea is that the British authorities will imitate the forward policy initiated with so much success by the American Navy Department in the case of the Dewey and will construct several large floating docks which can be moved from point to point in accordance with the strategical necessities of the moment. The same problem of docking accommodation for these huge ships will have to be solved by all the great naval Powers, and where sufficiently sheltered waterways can be secured many arguments can be advanced in support of the policy of movable docks apart from considerations of economy.

This tendency on the part of the British authorities has already found expression in the construction of a large number of mobile repair ships for the torpedo flotillas and in the provision of a floating dock for submarines.

Another step in the direction of increased mobility has been taken. There is now nearing completion a remarkable ship called the Cyclops which may be styled a seagoing dockyard.

This vessel has a displacement of 3,200 tons at a load draught of 21 feet. She is 460 feet long with a draught of 25 feet, and her machinery is expected to give a speed of 12 knots. For armament the Cyclops will carry only ten 2-pounder quick-firing guns as a means of defence against attack by torpedo craft.

The interior of the ship resembles a concentrated dockyard. The Cyclops is being equipped with carpenter, blacksmith and armorer shops and a large foundry where new castings can be made. The vessel is also provided with equipment for dealing with electrical work and has a coppersmith's workshop, and she is being fitted with a travelling crane. She is expected to prove an invaluable fleet auxiliary.

JUST SO.

See the woman. Why is she so cross? Oh, she's having a lot of dresses made. See the other woman. Why is she so cross? Because she isn't having a lot of dresses made. Women are queer creatures, are they not?

garded as most auspicious.

In the acceptance of certain physical traits as indices of character it is hard to distinguish between the accretions of superstition and scientific observation. In some parts of England heavy eyebrows that meet together are looked upon as a sign of good fortune, but generally they are supposed to denote a cunning nature. There seems, however, to be little division among the superstitions about moles. One on the throat signifies luck, and on the left forehead the reverse. On the chin, the ear, and the neck they foreshadow great wealth for their possessor.

The common antipathy to red hair seems to have been handed down through the centuries. A red-haired man is generally regarded with a certain amount of distrust, and a few cling to the proverb, "Never trust a red-haired woman or a chestnut horse," as if it were inspired by Divine wisdom. Probably it had its foundation in a hereditary dislike for the fiery-haired Denes who ravaged the English coast.

A TALE FROM MOROCCO.

A Perfectly True Story Told by Frank Scudamore.

In Morocco, the Baled-el-Maghrab (the land of the setting sun of the Arabs), the Lex Talionis is as much an integral part of the social system as is life and death. The Moors it may be said, are frankly brutal. They have a certain rude code of honor to which they adhere when convenient, but among themselves they devise every possible excuse for not fulfilling engagements with the "ghiaour."

On the other hand, they are extremely punctilious in exacting full measure and complement of execution from Europeans with whom they have dealings, and many stories might be told showing how Moorish judges mete out justice to their own people to the detriment of the alien.

For instance, it is not very long since that a British subject riding through the Soko (or market place) at Marakesh had the ill-fortune to cannon against a half-blind old woman, who, falling to the ground, broke off two of her front teeth.

The Englishman promptly offered compensation. It was refused, and the injured woman, before the local Kaid, demanded that her innocent aggressor should have two teeth knocked out in retribution for her injury.

Protest followed on protest against this exacting until finally the matter was carried to the Sultan himself.

That potentate—and this instance is given to show the forcefulness of native custom—begged the Englishman to comply with the old woman's demand, and publicly sacrifice his incisors, in return for which obligation he granted him concessions which have made that English merchant and his family foremost among the wealthy foreigners in Morocco.

IN A FOG.

Even Blind Men Lose Their Way—The Ground "Sounds Different."

Nothing has such a bewildering effect as fog. Only animals find their way by scent can get about in it with any certainty, says Chums.

Birds are entirely confused by it. Tame pigeons remain all day motionless and half asleep, huddled up, either in or just outside their houses.

Chickens remain motionless for hours during heavy fogs. No bird sings, or utters a call, perhaps because it fears to betray its whereabouts to an unseen foe.

During one very thick fog a blind man was found wandering about a certain district of London.

This man was in the habit of coming up every day from a suburb, carrying notes and parcels, and had scarcely ever lost his way before. Asked why he had gone astray, for he was quite blind, and it was supposed that weather would have made no difference, he said that in a fog the ground "sounds quite differently."

MILLIONAIRE TOREADOR

HE HAS ADOPTED THE PROFESSION OF A BULL FIGHTER.

A Mexican Named Vincente Segura, a Mere Youth, Owner of a Big Ranch.

There are some toreadors who become millionaires in pesos if not in dollars. But in the bull-ring's history there is only one millionaire who has become a toreador. This millionaire is young, but 22. He is a Mexican, born in Pachuca and named Vincente Segura, writes a Madrid, Spain, correspondent.

Since a boy in his teens, Segura's one ambition was to become a famous toreador. After five years' continual hard work he has achieved the distinction and is to-day hailed as a master in the very first flight of famous bull-fighters of the world. Segura achieved this distinction in this city when he was publicly crowned in the Madrid arena the other day by the celebrated Fuentes.

On his native heath in Mexico, Segura, as a boy, equipped himself with the bull-fighter's regalia, and his father having constructed a ring for him, fought calves. He soon graduated to cows and then to young bulls.

At last, on his eighteenth birthday, his father allowed the young Vincente to fight his first full-grown and savage bull. It was a fete day on the state. Amid loud acclaim from the tenants and villagers, Segura skillfully despatched his animal. Shortly after this Antonio Montes, the famous prima espada of Spain, journeyed to Mexico and South America there to give exhibitions of his skill. He was invited to pay a visit to the Pachuca ranch and young Segura received many valuable lessons at his hands. This master also allowed the young man to join his troupe at some of the nearby fights, and in a few months Segura was the most skilled of all Mexican toreadors.

AFTER HIS FATHER'S DEATH

Segura engaged a cuadrilla or troupe of fighters and started on a tour of Mexico and South America. The audiences at all the places visited gave long and loud applause to the young millionaire for his splendid prowess. But there was no one on the Western continent to give Segura the official investiture, the alternative which a young matador must receive in a public exhibition from a master before becoming an acknowledged toreador. This alternative is the sort of reception given in the days of old to suaires who entered the charmed circles of chivalry as knights on hawing won their spurs.

So Segura set off for Spain. He was not heralded in advance in Madrid. He arrived a few weeks ago quietly, and shunning the luxurious hotels, put up at the inns frequented by the toreadors at Seville and Cordova, the two chief strongholds of bullfighting. Here the stalwart and modest young man made the acquaintance of Spain's prominent fighters. He volunteered on the staff of them all, and his skill was quickly realized. The masters knew not that the young man was a millionaire. They knew him but as an aspirant for fame.

SEGURA WAS GIVEN HARD WORK.

He took part in all the big fights, and the Spanish toreadors did not spare this Mexican. They gave him the difficult roles, the dangerous posts. The public soon came to know him. He was nicknamed El Mejicano (The Mexican). Then came the time when the masters said Segura could fight his first bull in public. He had qualified in their eyes and was to enter the exclusive ranks of the toreadors.

So Segura prepared himself and he told for the first time that he was wealthy and had no real need to seek a career, yet would rather earn the gold of the bullfighter than dawdle through life on his Mexican millions. The news-

A LEESEON IN ECONOMY

AUNT LUCINDA GIVES A FEW HINTS TO HER NIECES.

Her Mother Was a Careful Manager, and Adhered Unflinchingly to Her Motto, "Never Waste."

Aunt Lucinda, happy with a lot of young nieces sitting around her, had turned from them for a moment to undo a little parcel that had just been sent in to her; and when she had got the string off she stopped to wind that around her fingers and tie it in a trim little bunch, which she laid down off at one corner of the table.

"Are you going to save the string?" asked one of the girls.

"I always do that," said Aunt Lucinda. "That is something that I learned to do when I was a girl and the habit has always clung to me." And then she sat back and talked a little, taking this opportunity to give her young nieces a little lesson in economy. "Why," she said, "I don't believe any of you girls could comprehend the meaning of the word economy as we understood it in our family when I was young, though it would be a good thing for you all if you could.

"Thanks to economy we were enabled to live comfortably in a pleasant and very comfortable home on very small pay, all this being due to the unflinching watchful care of our mother, whose motto was 'Never waste.' It seems to me that everybody is wasteful in the present day.

"I can remember when my father earned \$50 a month, and when he came to earn \$100

WE THOUGHT WE WERE RICH,

and we certainly were better off than some of our neighbors, nice people as they were, but still what we had and enjoyed we were enabled to have only by the practice of the most rigid economy, in which my mother never failed.

"She was a proud woman, who wanted to have her children look well and who wanted her house to be at least as well furnished and well looking as that of anybody she knew, and it was. There never was a day or an hour when you couldn't go through it from top to bottom and find it spick and span, with whole carpets and sound furniture and everything in order. Yes, I know things cost less in those days, only half as much as they do now, but the things we did were accomplished nevertheless only by my mother's rigid adherence to her motto of 'Never waste,' which you, my dear girls, could apply to just as great advantage now.

"We used to have a dressmaker come in when we had a best dress to make, but all our other dresses and everything else we used to make ourselves, and all the rags and scraps were saved faithfully. We used to have two rag bags, one for colored rags and one for white rags, and we saved every scrap and sold them to the ragman. We got something for them, and

THAT WAS SO MUCH GAIN.

And if we had any old iron, old hoops or tubs or pails or broken tin-trons or anything like that we saved them all till we had enough and then sold them; and, of course, we saved and sold old newspapers in just the same way, and kettles, everything; we wasted nothing, and these things all brought in something.

"I never knew my mother to cut and slash the string on bundles and then throw the string away. When a bundle came in she would untie the cord carefully and wind it up around her fingers in a little bunch and save it, as you saw me do with this string just now. So we always had plenty of twine and cord for whatever use we might need them; we never had to buy any. And of course she saved all wrap-

COPRA IN SOUTHERN SEAS

MEAT OF THE DRIED COCOANUT IS VERY VALUABLE.

The Colonies Are Subsidized by Germany—Rascality in Copra Trade.

Copra is the "meat" of a ripe coconut, chipped out of the shell in big chunks and then dried by the heat of a tropical sun. This drying process evaporates all the water and superfluous moisture, leaving a dull, thin, brown cube of greasy husk. In this state it goes back to Europe, where it is compressed for the heavy and valuable oil it contains. There is money in it, too, and the produce of some hundred islands or so is annually taken by a certain soap firm. The Southern Seas would appear to be divided into geometrical sections of international control—France, England, Holland and Germany each having a sphere of influence.

GERMAN DOES WHAT HE LIKES.

Germany, admirable land, could not be bothered with the direct administration of these villainously unhealthy colonies, and so she has subsidized the whole lot to a company; but, of course, as with all German institutions, the fatherly eye of the Kaiser is ever present in the person of a Governor, who does what he likes. This German company sub-lets certain areas for trading purposes, and the lessee has the sole right to bully the poor natives to the extent consonant with the brutality of his particular nature, whilst turning to his personal and financial advantage everything with which a bountiful Creator has stocked the fruitful earth.

STEAMER CALLED SHARK.

Owing to such circumstances there is, even in these lands of "unreclaimed humanity," competitions in this "copra" trade. A ton of "copra" will be paid for by the captain of the tramp steamer according to that captain's feelings at the time of the purchase. Hence the term "shark"! The lessee may obtain, in money or kind, as much as \$60 per ton for his annual output—on the other hand, he may not. He generally did not, he got less, and if he showed fight, and met the situation in a spirit of discontent, our skipper merely threatened to steam away and leave his adjectived stock to rot. On the wharf at Marseilles "copra" realizes \$85 to \$100 a ton. It is reckoned that the natives who collect it receive payment in clothes and beads of a value not exceeding \$2.50 per ton. The moral need not be labored.

BOY'S BUSINESS CAREER

STARTED WITH 40 CENTS, AND HAS BOUGHT A HOME.

Twelve-year-old Oklahoma Lad Earns Six Dollars Daily Selling Sandwiches.

Earl Timmons, a twelve-year-old boy of Clinton, Okla., is earning \$6 a day, selling chicken sandwiches and other home prepared delicacies to passengers on the Rock Island trains that pass through the town. He pursues his work with the aid of his younger sister, Edith.

Following is the story of his meteoric business career, as he told it to a tourist from Chicago, according to the Chicago Daily News.

SOLD STEAK AND BUNS.

"Yes, I have done much better than I expected. How did I come to start? Well, let's see. I started with forty cents and made an average of \$6 a day now. We came from Douglas, Kan., a year ago. Father was a car-

IT'S ELECTRIC SLEEP NOW

SCIENCE'S LATEST CONTRIBUTION TO MEDICINE.

Much Less Dangerous Than Morphine or Ether, and to Have no Unpleasant Effects.

Stephane Leduc, the eminent professor of the School of Medicine at Nantes, France, has discovered a method of causing electric sleep, which, it is declared, will replace chloroform and other anesthetics in all surgical operations. This discovery proceeded from study of the effects of intermittent currents and from the knowledge that the skull and brain offer but little resistance to the currents. For a human being a current of thirty-five volts is applied intermittently in its full strength for minute fractions of a second. Two electrodes are applied to the skull in a special manner, the points of application being first carefully shaven.

MADE MANY EXPERIMENTS.

Professor Leduc made many stores of experiments on dogs and on himself. All were successful. The application of the current is not dangerous, and no ill-effects are found, even when the experiment lasts for hours.

The arguments for the electric sleep are said to be numerous. Anesthesia by chloroform, morphine or ether, is disagreeable, always dangerous, and has often proved fatal, while the awakening is painful. During the electric sleep the patient is perfectly quiet, and the awakening occurs when the electrodes are withdrawn.

PLEASANT SENSATIONS.

The sensations after the operation are quite agreeable. The mind appears to work more clearly and more rapidly, and there is a sense of increased physical vigor.

This last circumstance led Professor Leduc to use his brain electrification for cases of nervous exhaustion and even ordinary fatigue and moral depression with wonderful results.

Incidentally the scientist asserts that the application in a certain manner of his special current will electrocute a subject in an absolutely painless manner, gentle sleep being followed by gradual but certain death.

THE MYSTERIOUS OKAPI.

Lieut. Alexander Tells How He Caught One of the Shyest of Animals.

Lieut. Boyd Alexander told the Royal Geographical Society in London recently how he captured an okapi in Africa a year ago. The okapi is a variety of antelope and is among the shyest of creatures—so shy that few African natives have ever seen it and no white hunter had heard of it up to the time a specimen was discovered by Sir Harry Johnston some years ago.

The okapi taken by Lieut. Alexander could not be taken alive to Europe. It was so timid and shrinking that it could not thrive in the presence of man, and then the difficulties of travel forbade its transportation. Its skin is now being mounted for the Natural History Museum of London.

Lieut. Alexander said that at Angu, on the Welle-Makua, he first heard of the okapi in that region. The party spent three weeks in the effort to obtain a specimen.

They found that its haunts are small streams running through swampy ground, where grows a plant some six feet high whose young shoots, bunching at the top, are an essential part of the animal's food. Here it roams about, singly or in pairs, and the natives said that sometimes three are found together.

The natives added that they had very seldom seen the animal, and this statement was readily believed, for Capt.

the time when the masters said Segura could fight his first bull in public. He had qualified in their eyes and was to enter the exclusive ranks of the toradors.

So Segura prepared himself and he told for the first time that he was wealthy and had no real need to seek a career, yet would rather earn the gold of the bullfighter than dawdle through life on his Mexican millions. The newspapers took up the tale of the ambitious millionaire. And so when the day came I was not an ordinary mid-week bullfight as far as attendance went, but one of the most gala affairs of the year.

The arena was crowded to the very gates. The entire Mexican colony of Spain was present, with gay scarfs of national colors and flowers in profusion. The King and a brilliant staff sat in the royal box. Everyone wanted to see the Mexican millionaire in his glory. Tremendous applause greeted the famous veterans, Fuentes, Bombita and Machaquito as they followed the procession of matadors into the ring. Then followed a hush as every eye sought the gate opposite the royal box.

A SUDDEN FANFARE OF TRUMPETS. The gates opened and Vincente Segura sprang into the arena. He was dazzlingly dressed in a splendid apple-green and gold costume and wore huge diamond earrings.

He marched in procession around the ring amid applause and was introduced to the King and the public by the three famous old fighters. Segura then divested himself of some of his frills and stood alone in the centre of the ring. Fuentes slowly advanced and presented to him the muñeta rubia (red cape) and sword. This was the solemn moment. Fuentes saluted Segura on both cheeks. Bombita and Machaquito also advanced and followed suit. Next came the test. The ring was cleared and single-handed Segura had to combat two wild and vicious bulls. He was equal to the task and in a very few minutes had baited and stabbed both animals. The attendants drew the carcases out of the arena as Segura was hailed as a master.

The new knight of the ring then made the tour of the arena with his sword, red with gore, and his crimson cape in his hands. He was bareheaded, but bowed right and left. The exploit of the millionaire aroused extraordinary enthusiasm. The crowd applauded with frenzy. Showers of flowers and jewellery fell around him, the woman especially waxing frantic over him.

The young millionaire is still modest despite his honors. He can be found any evening seated amid his new comrades, the famous toradors, drinking coffee on the terrace of the little cafe frequented by them and dressed as they are in the short black coat and flat hat of the master bullfighter. He is at home.

ROYAL DOCTORS REWARDED.

Herald: Lion Granted by King Edward to Two of His Physicians.

King Edward of England, the "fountain of honor," has granted to Sir Frederick Treves and Sir Francis Laking, Barons, the latter his physician in ordinary and surgeon apothecary and the former his sergeant surgeon, an honorable augmentation to their skill and attention during his dangerous illness in 1902. The honorable augmentation consists of one of the Lions of England as borne on the King's own royal arms—a lion passant guardant, gold, on a field gules (red). The shield of Sir Frederick Treves with the augmentation is shown here.

The only other instance in which the charges of the royal shield were permitted to be borne on the shield of a member of the medical profession occurred in 1612, when James I. granted to Gideon DeLaune, his apothecary, who obtained the charter for the Apothecaries' Society, the gold lion passant guardant of the royal shield, as well as a fleur-de-lis of France, which was then also a charge upon it.

Probably the most unnatural of mothers is the incubator.

slash the string on bundles and then throw the string away. When a bundle came in she would untie the cord carefully and wind it up around her fingers in a little bunch and save it, as you saw me do with this string just now. So we always had plenty of twine and cord for whatever use we might need them; we never had to buy any. And of course she saved all wrapping paper, so that we always had wrapping paper in the house.

"So in these little simple things of paper and twine alone we saved cents and five cents and dimes—probably a dollar or two in the course of a year. Not much? No, but enough to buy a pair of shoes that we might not otherwise have had."

"We economized in eating, of course. We always had enough to eat, but usually simple food, and never any waste. Our mother knew just what we had to do if we were going to get along as we wanted to, and she had the courage to do it."

AND SHE NEVER WASTED.

"With that not close but still strict and wakeful economy everywhere we always had money enough for everything we needed and our house was always furnished and in order, and we had one of the best pews in church, and really we were somebody in our circle, as good as the best, and we all felt that way; and all this was made possible by our mother's management, by her adhering unflinchingly to her motto of never waste."

"As the saying is, we had things, and we always had a little reserve. We were not pinched in case of emergency; we didn't have to borrow—debt is a dreadful thing—we were really independent."

"And you know that we girls all married well. Our family's thrift didn't deter young men from coming to see us. And I tell you, my dears, that many a young man of limited income is kept from proposing by fear of extravagance and wastefulness on the part of the girl he would like to marry. I tell you, girls, that no man ever thought less of a girl because she was careful and economical, but you may be sure that for these qualities he would love her all the more."

And then Aunt Lucinda proceeded to finish unwrapping the parcels. There was candy in the box, but still she hoped that her hints on the subject of economy would not be wholly lost.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Mrs. Smithson had a terrible temper, and her husband was much in awe of her. One day, in his own den, he was discoursing to a few choice friends concerning some of her peculiarities.

"I have thought for some time," he said, "that my wife was utterly devoid of taste, but the other day she put on a new dress in which she out-Heroded Herod it was so awful, and as she went out, I leant out of the window to have another look at her, and—"

At this moment his wife entered suddenly.

"—And the funniest part of the whole thing," went on Smithson without turning a hair, "was that they found the cow eleven days after on the third platform of the Eiffel Tower."

Mrs. Smithson never understood what there was in this silly statement to make them all laugh so much.

SUSPENSE.

A man returned late to his room in an hotel, and kicked off one shoe, which flew with a clatter to the other end of the room. Then, remembering that the man in the next room was a nervous fellow and a very light sleeper, he divested himself of the rest of his clothes as quietly as possible and got into bed. Three hours later he was awakened by a voice at his door.

"For goodness sake," said the voice, which he recognized as that of his nervous neighbor, when are you going to kick off the other shoe? I have been lying awake for three hours waiting for it."

business career, as he told it to a tour-
sist from Chicago, according to the Chi-
cago Daily News.

SOLD STEAK AND BUNS.

"Yes, I have done much better than I expected. How did I come to start? Well, let's see. I started with forty cents and make an average of \$6 a day now. We came from Douglas, Kan., a year ago. Father was a carpenter, but wasn't doing very well just then, as we were strangers here. One day I was down at the train here and noticed that the people were hungry, and that there was no eating station like the one I had seen in places as we came down here on the cars. I had forty cents I had saved up, and I ran up town and bought a quarter's worth of corned steak and fifteen cents' worth of buns, and ran back and sold them all. I kept that up all day and went home with \$2. That night I got two chickens—that cost me fifty cents—and mother cooked them, and next day I made \$4. Next day I got two chickens and sold them all."

BOUGHT THINGS FOR MOTHER.

"Since that time I just kept on getting what I thought I could sell, just like I am now. I saved the money until I got enough, and then I bought two lots here in town. Then I bought some furniture and a watch and chain for mamma. Then father drew up the plans and we built a house. Father built it, and I paid for it, and we live in it. We have five rooms downstairs and two rooms upstairs. We were offered \$1,800 for it before it was finished. Now we are building a green house and cistern."

"I am twelve years old and sister is going on ten. She makes the sandwiches and brings them to me here and I do the selling. I don't think the selling would be good for a girl; the crowd would run over her."

THEY WORSHIP CHILDREN.

Striking Traits in the Character of Some Women Criminals.

One of the most striking traits in the complex, many-sided personality of "Chicago May," the woman now undergoing fifteen years' imprisonment for complicity in the attempted murder of "Eddie" Guerin, is her passionate love of little children. After her conviction, she was given by the police the character of the most dangerous woman criminal in Europe. In this they probably erred on the side of leniency. They should have said "in the world," for America knows—and dreads—her equally with Europe.

Blackmailer, thief, wanton, attempted murderer—all this is she, and more besides. Yet the fact remains, nevertheless, that she has proved herself oftentimes a veritable Fairy Godmother to the gutter-orphans of London, the gamins of Paris, and the tiny "loughs" of the New-York Tenderloin.

Only last year she took twenty children from the London slums, "stuffed" them a luxurious tea, and paid for them to see the Drury Lane pantomime. She also gave freely of her ill-gotten gains to the Fresh Air Fund, the Children's Country Holiday Fund, and other similar organizations.

Nor is this trait peculiar to "Chicago May" only amongst women criminals. On the contrary, it is said by those who have made a study of the question to be very strongly developed in a large number of cases.

To cite but one other instance, The famous—or infamous—woman crook, who is known to the police of every capital in Europe by her pet sobriquet of "Pretty Polly," is so passionately fond of children that she even treats them always most kindly. Once she got three years' penal servitude for running away with a gipsy's child from Epsom Downs, and at her trial it transpired that she had lavished over \$100 in clothes and toys for it during the six weeks or so it had remained in her possession.

Lots of men seem to think the wrong side of a saloon is the outside.

ground, where grows a plant some six feet high whose young shoots, bunching at the top, are an essential part of the animal's food. Here it roams about, singly or in pairs, and the natives said that sometimes three are found together.

The natives added that they had very seldom seen the animal, and this statement was readily believed, for Capt. Gosling, though he had certain evidence on three occasions that he was near the animal, did not catch a glimpse of it, for it was perfectly concealed among the leaves. But three weeks of study revealed its habits well.

In the night the okapi wanders along in the mud and water in search of its food. Capt. Gosling found it feeding as late at 8 a.m., but after this hour the animal retires to the seclusion of the forest, where it remains until night-fall.

Owing to its restless nature and keen hearing, the thick foliage of the plant on which it feeds and the perfect seclusion of its forest retreats the natives say they are never able to kill the okapi with their weapons; it is almost impossible to track it and the few specimens they have killed were trapped in pits.

Jose Lopez, a Portuguese collector in the employ of Lieut. Alexander, followed a solitary animal for three successive mornings in the neighborhood of a stream. He observed that on leaving the water the okapi always took the same course—between two large trees about 100 yards from the stream.

With the help of the natives he dug a pit four and a half feet deep between the trees and carefully concealed it with branches and leaves. Early the next morning he again approached the stream and heard the noise of the okapi as it rushed away. An instant later there was crash and the little animal was struggling in the pit. The native assistants, lying in wait, at once secured it.

The natives say they know no other animal so mysterious as the okapi. In their opinion it is always on the move and never lies down to sleep.

Lopez's observations seem to bear out this assertion. On every occasion when he heard it feeding it simply paused to take a leaf here and there and then moved on again.

Dr. Ray Lankester is now examining all the skins and skulls of the okapi that have thus far been brought to Europe—about twenty. Nearly every specimen differs greatly from every other specimen. It is one of the most variable animals that have come under Dr. Lankester's observation.

AN AQUATIC ACHIEVEMENT.

"Now," said the school-teacher, glancing round the small class of more or less bright-looking boys during a reading-lesson, "can any of you tell me what is the meaning of 'divers diseases'?"

Then silence reigned for a few minutes, when the teacher scanned the faces of his scholars, in the vain hope he might see a ray of dawning intelligence on one of them.

"Yes, Tommy," he said, eagerly to a little chap holding up his hand. "Don't be shy. You generally have an answer for everything. Come, now, speak up!"

"Please sir," said Tommy, with superior indifference, "divers diseases is water on the brain!"

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

Council (addressing the magistrate, after he has got his client, a thief, acquitted in the face of strong adverse evidence)—"Your honor, I would be obliged if you would order that this man be not released from custody until to-morrow."

Magistrate—"Certainly." But what is your reason?"

Council—"Well, you see, the road near my home is rather lonely, and as my client knows quite well that I shall have money on me, he might possibly lay in wait for me."

A miss is far better than a mile. No man would care to miss a mile.



NEW FALL SHOES!

We are ready for you with the brightest, snappiest and most up-to-date stock of New Fall Shoes we have ever shown.

Here are a Few of the Prices.

Come and see the Goods.

Men's Strong Goatskin Blucher Cut Boots, with heavy sewed soles.	OUR PRICE.....	\$2.00
Men's Dongola or Buff Leather Laced Boots, heavy solid soles with or without toe cap.	OUR PRICE.....	\$1.50
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Lace Boots, heavy or light soles with Patent Tip.	OUR PRICE \$1.35 and	\$1.50
Girls' Dongola Kid Lace Boots, with strong sewed soles at.....	\$1.10, \$1.25, and	\$1.35

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market. When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL! OUR CELEBRATED PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also Steam Coal,
carry in stock Blacksmithing Coal

and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, 'Phone 104

Liverpool COARSE SALT!

in large sacks. Also Liverpool
Fine Salt in 50 lb. sacks. Lump
rock Salt for stock. Ordinary Fine
Salt in barrels. New stock.

Best English Paris Green.

For Sale by

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET that I sell American Wallpapers at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line
of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my
Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House.

If You Wish to be Successful
ATTEND THE
**KINGSTON BUSINESS
COLLEGE Limited.**

head of Queen Street, CANADA'S
HIGHEST GRADE business school

KNITTING YARN!

Lazier's

Fingering

—THE—

Best Yarn Made.

A. E. LAZIER.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3-m

Fall Fair Dates.
Shannonville, Sept. 28.
Tweed, Oct. 2.

Fresh Allenbury Goods.
No 1, 2 and 3 perfectly fresh at
Wallace's Drug Store and they must
be fresh to be good.

J. N. Osborne's
Barber Shop is on the north side of
Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and
see how well he can suit you.

Extracts.
A special lot of good flavoring Ex-
tracts, large sized bottles, while they
last. 5c per bottle.
J. F. KNOWLTON.

Lamps and Lamp Goods.
All new designs and Patterns, direct
from factory. We keep the largest
and best selected stock of lamps, coal
oil and gasoline in town.
BOYLE & SON.

Parish of Ernestown.
Rev. Rural Dean Dibb in charge.
Services for Sunday, Sept. 29th, being
Michaelmas Day, Holy Eucharist and
Harvest Thanksgiving at Hawley at
10.30 a. m. Evensong at St. Thomas,
Morven, at 3 p. m. and at St. Albany's,
Odessa, at 7 p. m. Rev. Canon
Roberts, Mus. Doc., Rector of Adolph-
town, will preach at all these services.

Do You Use Olive Oil.
The use of Olive Oil both as a food
and for medicinal purposes, has been a
decided increase on this Continent.
Perhaps in no other article of com-
merce is there a greater amount of
fraud and a adulteration practised.
We import Rav's Pure Oil of the Olive
direct from Leghorn Italy, (The stan-
dard Oil for America). The Medical
Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Salvation Army.
The Salvation Army will hold its
annual Harvest Festival Services on
Sunday next, Sept. 29th, commencing
at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m.;
respectively. The hall is being decorated
for the occasion, and any kind
friend wishing to donate goods or pro-
duce may deliver same at the hall or
notify the Officers or Soldiers, and it
will be called for. The disposal of the
goods and produce will take place on
Tuesday, Oct. 1st. The Salvation
Army has already established its

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in
Napanee.
GIVE US A CALL.

Old Dutch Cleanser.
Chases dirt, cleans everything
around the house, specially good for
Kitchen use.
J. F. KNOWLTON.

Eyes Wrong.
You get them made right at the
Medical Hall Optical, Department.
Don't be discouraged if your experience
with other opticians has not been satis-
factory. If the glass we give you are
not right, come back and get your
money. Eyes tested free—Fred L.
Hooper.

Fredericksburgh Grist Mill.
The undersigned wishes to notify the
public that Fredericksburgh grist mill
will be open for grinding on Thursday,
Friday and Saturday each week, until
further notice. We will be pleased to meet
the many customers of the mill, who have
patronized it in the past. Satisfaction guar-
anteed.
BURGESS & WOODRUFF.

Teachers' Association.
The Annual Association of the
teachers of Lennox and Addington,
will be held in the Collegiate Institute,
Napanee, Thursday and Friday, Oct.
3rd and 4th. An especially good pro-
gramme has been provided.

Dr. Goggin, former Superintendent
of Education of the Western Provinces,
now of Toronto, will address the
teachers Thursday afternoon and
Friday morning.
An Education Meeting will be held
in the Opera House, Thursday evening
at which Dr. Goggin will give his cele-
brated lecture "Success in Life" L. L.
Gallagher, Warden of the County, will
also address the meeting. Good music
will be furnished during the evening.
A cordial welcome extended to all.
Admission ten cents. Lecture com-
mences at 8 o'clock.

Teachers are kindly invited to ex-
hibit samples of pupils, work and
Nature Collections in the Collegiate
Institute.

Simple Home Recipe.
Get from any prescription pharma-
cist the following: Fluid Extract Dan-
delion, one-half ounce; Compound
Kargon, one ounce; Compound syrup
Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake
well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful
dose after each meal and at bedtime.
The above is considered by an emi-
nent authority, who writes in a New
York daily paper, as the finest pre-
scription ever written to relieve Back-
ache, Kidney trouble, weak bladder
and all forms of Urinary difficulties.
This mixture acts promptly on the
eliminative tissues of the kidneys, en-
abling them to filter and strain the
uric acid and other waste matter from
the blood which causes rheumatism.
Some persons who suffer with the
afflictions may not feel inclined to
place much confidence in this simple
mixture, yet those who have tried it
say the results are simple surprising,
the relief being effected without the
slightest injury to the stomach or
other organs. Mix some and give it a
trial. It certainly comes highly re-
commended. It is the prescription of
an eminent authority, whose entire re-
putation, it is said, was established by
it. A druggist here at home when
asked stated that he could ester supply
the ingredients or mix the pre-
scription for our readers, also recom-
mends it as harmless.

Use No-Flies-Here for cattle, horses,
sheep and hogs. Drives away flies,
ticks, insects and vermin. 1 gallon
makes 6.

M. S. MADOLE.

That Sis, and her rural Indiana en-
tertainers will always find something

carry in
stock **Blacksmithing Coal**
—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.
All at close prices FOR CASH.
Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard: Foot of West Street. I-11
CHAS. STEVENS,

**OUR \$2.50, 3.00,
AND 3.50 SHOES
LEAD.**

because they are "high flyers"
and can set the pace for all our
competitors. Matchless in style,
in attention of detail, in make
and in fit and comfort.

Come and try on a pair.
The price will clinch the bar-
gain.

FRED CURRY,
Opposite Royal Hotel.

**Call at Cambridge's
Confectionery Store**

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest
quality, always fresh and appetizing, made
of the highest grade of flour money can
buy. Try our Home-made Bread.
A fresh assortment of high grade Choco-
lates always on hand. Also a fine line of
Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to
suit the taste of all.
Lunches served at all hours.
We also have on hand fine grades of
Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything
else in connection with a Confectionery
Store.
Call and examine our goods. We will
be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

—A—
PAYING INVESTMENT

A modern Business Education is a
necessary requirement for SUCCESS
in this progressive age.

**Frontenac
Business College**
KINGSTON, ONT.

Is one of Canada's representative, mod-
ern institutions.
Our connection with the United Employ-
ment Bureaus in the large cities of Canada
and the United States enables us to place
every graduate in a good situation. We
have never failed to do it. Modern Rates.
Write for particulars and large catalogue.
Fall term opens Sept. 3rd.

T. N. STOCKDALE,
Principal.
W. H. SHAW,
President.

ATTEND THE
**KINGSTON BUSINESS
COLLEGE Limited.**

head of Queen Street, CANADA'S
HIGHEST GRADE business school.
Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting,
Telegraphy and all commercial subjects
thoroughly taught by competent, ex-
perienced teachers. Enter at any time.
Rates very moderate. — Send for Cata-
logue.
H. E. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM.
President. Secretary.

**THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and
TOBACCO STORE.**
We think we can please you.
TRY US.
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Don't Get the Imitation.
The Genuine Mentholatum (The
Japanese Salve) has been so successful
in curing Piles, Burns, Sprains, Sores,
insect bites, cold sores, etc., that
several imitations are now on the
market. Get the Genuine at Wallace's
Drug Store. Ask for free sample.

For the balance of the season the
Str. Reindeer will leave Napanee at
6.30 a. m., instead of 6 a. m.
Hay Fork Rope, Pulleys, Hay Rakes,
Scythes and Snaths, Scythe Stones,
Mower Sections, and Binder Twine.
M. S. MADOLE.

An "At Home" is to be held in
Baker's hall, Marlbank, on Friday
evening, October 4th. First class
music will be furnished during the
evening.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Bar-
ber's Itch, and every form of con-
tagious Itch on human or animals
cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's
Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold
by T. B. Wallace.

Capt. DuMagne, the well-known
master of the steamer Waterlily, had
a very narrow escape from fatal in-
jury in an accident at Charlotte, N. Y.
The Waterlily was loading a cargo of
coal at the wharves and the captain was
standing on the elevated railroad,
when one of the cars crashed into him
knocking him over. He fell about six
feet, when he caught on the lower
trestle. Had he not landed where he
did he would have fallen sixty feet
and probably been fatal injured. A
broken left arm is the only tell-tale of
the accident.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

G. A. McCabe, of Hay Bay, had
several boxes of fine raspberries on the
Kingston market, Saturday, and they
were soon disposed of. The selling
price was twenty-five cents per box.
Mr. McCabe picked the berries before
coming to market, and says that he
will have berries next month too. He
could have brought more to the mar-
ket on Saturday, but did not have the
time to stay and pick them. The
berries are of the Shafter variety, and
are "beauties." People were very
much surprised to see raspberries on
the market so late in the season.

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ail-
ments, can be quickly corrected with pre-
scription known to druggists, everywhere as
Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and
surprising relief which this remedy im-
mediately brings is entirely due to its Res-
torative action upon the controlling nerves
of the stomach, etc.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a
weak Heart with palpitation or intermit-
tent pulse, always means weak stomach
nerves or Heart nerves. Strengthen these
inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's
Restorative and see how quickly these ail-
ments will disappear. Dr. Shoop of
Racine, Wis., will mail samples free.
Write for them. A test will tell. Your
health is certainly worth this simple trial.
Sold by ALL DEALERS. 37-m

Sunday next, Sept. 23rd, commencing
at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m. re-
spectively. The hall is being decorat-
ed for the occasion, and any kind
friend wishing to donate goods or pro-
duce may deliver same at the hall or
notify the Officers or Soldiers, and it
will be called for. The disposal of the
goods and produce will take place on
Tuesday, Oct. 1st. The Salvation
Army has already established its
claims to the attention of the public
by its permanent reformation work.
The proceeds of this effort will be de-
voted to the maintenance and exten-
sion of the work, "Honor the Lord
with thy substance and with the first
fruits of thy increase."

Made in Canada.

One of the features of the "Made in
Canada" bazaar to be held in Kingston
next month in aid of the general hos-
pital, will be the historic grand march
which will take place in the evening.
Those taking part will represent dif-
ferent periods in Canadian history,
and the costumes will be correct.

There will be 200 in the march, in-
cluding many of the leading citizens
and women of Kingston. Some of the
principal characters of each historical
period will be taken. The march will
constituted somewhat as follows:

Trumpets, Britannia, British ad-
miral and aide, four jack tars, Jacques
Carter, Canada and escort, soldiers.
Indian period represented by twenty-
two Indians

French period, 1612-1759, Champlain,
Montcalm, Maissonneuve, Frontenac,
La Salle, group French ladies, priests
and nuns.

English period, 1759-1812—Wolfe
Dorchester, Simcoe, Brock, group
English ladies, Laura Secord, sergeants
of 1812, Protestant clergy, Barbara
Heck, Quakers, soldiers of the king.

Provinces—Quebec, peasants and
lumbermen; Ontario, flowers, fruit,
dairy maids, farmers; New Ontario,
miners; Nova Scotia, sailors and High-
landers; New Brunswick, fish wives
and river drivers; Prince Edward
Island, agriculturists; Manitoba, har-
vesters; British Columbia, fisheries;
Yukon, gold miners; North West,
mounted police; Alberta and Saskat-
chewan, cowboys.

South African veterans, nurses,
trades and sports, the press.

The participants are making elabo-
rate preparations with the costumes
they are to wear and the march will
be the most unique and interesting
ever witnessed here. Those in charge
have discovered in Kingston a real de-
scendant of the Canadian heroine,
Laura Secord, and also a descendant
of Barber Heck. Both of these will
take part. The local newspaper will
be represented by young ladies and
news boys.

The bazaar is arousing the greatest
interest as far west as Napanee and
east as Gananoque. The Napanee
Ladies' Auxiliary of the hospital will
come down in force to take part. For
several months past the ladies of the
city have been busy making all kinds
of fancy work for the tables. One lady
has made over 100 articles. Every-
body is contributing to help make the
bazaar a success. The sum of seven
thousand dollars profit is that aimed
at. The money will go towards the
further improvement of the general
hospital, which at this time is greatly
in need.

The Ladies of Napanee are delighted
with the ready response to their ap-
peal for donations and will be at the
public library, Oct. 1st, and 2nd, Tues-
day and Wednesday, to receive dona-
tions from town and country. Let us
give Napanee, a good showing and
keep up our record.

A. S. Kimmerly continues selling,
4 cans corn 25c, Redpath's granulated
sugar \$4.00 per 100, 6 bars Surprise,
Comfort, or Sunlight soap 25c, None-
such or Manitoba flour 2.40, Con
Brand Soda 4c, 4 lbs washing soda 5c,
4 doz. clothes pins, 5c, 3 double sheets
sticky fly paper 5c, coal oil 14c gal,
good tea 2 lbs for 25c.

CABTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

mends it as harmless.

Use No-Flies-Here for cattle, horses,
sheep and hogs. Drives away flies,
ticks, insects and vermin. 1 gallon
makes 6.

M. S. MADOLE.

That Sis, and her rural Indiana en-
tertainers will always find something
new to make fun out of when she pays
her annual visit, goes without saying.
But it looks as if time she had fallen
into the original home of trouble.
Imagine the gawky country lass and
pal Zeke, gazing at the top of the new
Singer building or riding on the "Sub"
or any one of the thousand and one
things that might happen to the un-
sophisticated pair in the great metro-
polis, yet that is where the playwright
has cast for this season's version and
it is called "Sis in New York." The
local date is for Tuesday, Oct. 1st and
there is no need to go into details. It
will be the usual "Sis" house.

Stop and picture in your mind what
an awful lot of fun "Sis" with her pig-
tails and her stuffed stockings must
have caused when she led Zeke up
Broadway from the Battery. But they
didn't notice it then, they were too
busy dodging street cars. The whole
Indiana Hoosier bunch is to be here
on Tuesday, Oct. 1st at the Brisco
Opera House.

**WE SELL
WM. GRAY & SON'S**

Buggies

Celebrated Dane

**Hay Loaders
Horse Forks**

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,
South Side Market Square.

**In order to make room for
an entirely**

New Line of Xmas Goods

**we have decided to
make a**

CLEARANCE SALE

—OF ALL—

JAPANESE GOODS

**This does not mean a few
lines, but every article
must go if a Sacrifice Price
will sell it.**

**This Great Sale Com-
mences on SATURDAY 14,
and continues until the
goods are all gone.**

**BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS NOW,**

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

Well Tailored Clothing.

Neat, Stylish,
Perfect Fitting

garments
distinguished for the

Faultless Manner

in which they are
made, at prices we
know will appeal to
you.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

Backache Plasters.

The Genuine P. B.—Backache plaster for 25c at Wallace's Drug Store.

Furnaces.

Place your orders as early as possible. We have several orders now, and we do not accept orders unless we can do them with satisfaction to all parties. We see and take out too many half finished jobs. Buy from us and get it done right.

BOYLE & SON.

Barn Burned

Early Tuesday morning fire destroyed the barn and drive house belonging to Mr. Elmer Miller, North Fredericksburgh. Most of the season's crop and three hogs were burned with the barn, a quantity of the crop and the rest of the stock being removed with difficulty. A mower, a rake and other implements were also destroyed. The fire was probably caused by lightning as a fierce electrical storm was passing about 4 a.m., the time the fire was first noticed. An insurance of six hundred dollars was on the barn but no insurance on the contents. Mr. Miller's loss will therefore be pretty heavy.

The Drawing at Wonderland.

On Wednesday evening as advertised, the clock which had been on exhibition in the window of Smith's Jewellery store, was given away. It was announced that the seventh ticket taken from the box would be the winning ticket. The numbers drawn were as follows, 11 B, 70 B, 29 B, 224 A, 650 A, 190 B and the seventh 59A, held by Mr. Harry Boyle who won the clock. The tickets were drawn from the box in full view of the audience by Miss Sarah Hall, to whom the management presented a large box of Huyler's chocolates. The committee in charge of the drawing were, Magistrate Rankin, F. P. Douglas, D. L. Hill, C. M. Wilson, H. Babcock and E. J. Pollard. The next drawing will take place on Wednesday evening next and will be a handsome easy chair, now on exhibition in the King Edward Barber shop window.

Mr. Arthur Caton was married on Wednesday evening to Miss Cora Brown.

The fourth Elocutionary Contest for the Royal Templars Silver medal under the auspices of the Western Methodist League will be held in the Western Methodist church on Tuesday evening, Oct 8th. Good musical programme and seven contestants for the medal.

Love etc E. C. Sweet to Fat

PERSONALS

Mrs. W. A. Rose spent last week with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Kenzon, Riverside, Cal., and sister, Mrs. D. B. Kin, are guests of Miss Mooney, Bridge street.

Miss Mitchell, Toronto, has been engaged to succeed Miss Nichol at the Collegiate. Miss Mitchell assumed her position on Monday.

Mr. Harry Boyle was the winner of the clock given away by Wonderland on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Arthur Daly left on Monday for Philadelphia where he is taking a course in finance at the University of Pennsylvania.

Mr. E. Marchand and Miss Wright, of Kingston, spent Sunday the guests of Miss Nellie Richards.

Mr. Freeman Crouch, of Port Arthur, is the guest of Mr. Frank Vanalstine, Palace Road.

Mr. W. D. M. Shorey expects to leave next week to attend the Law School in Toronto.

Misses Ida and Louise Farley, of Watertown, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gates, South River Road.

Mr. W. W. Dingman Attorney at Law, Denver, Colo., wife and son, Kenneth, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Unger Palace Road, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wagar, of Watertown, are spending a week in town renewing acquaintances.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos.

Mrs. Dr. E. Ming and son, Louie, are spending a couple of weeks in Chicago, the guests of her daughter, Mrs. M. T. Bates.

Miss Beck and Miss Smith, of Newburgh, are visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Henry Johnston, Dorland, spent a few days last week with Miss Lulu Wright.

Dr. McCormick left on Tuesday for Cobalt to inspect horses for the Ontario Govt.

Miss Marie Huff returned to Watertown on Monday after a two months visit with friends in this vicinity.

The Epworth League of Trinity church entertained the model school class on Monday evening.

Mr. and Irvine VapAlstine are spending a couple of weeks in Chicago.

Mrs. W. A. Daly spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Miss Nobles, of Belleville, spent Sunday the guest of Miss Hamby.

Mrs. W. Boyle spent a few days last week with Miss Jenkins, Kingston.

Mr. W. L. Haight, Conway, is taking a course in the Agriculture College, Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Bicknell, of Arthur, Ont., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Datus Denison, North Fredericksburgh.

Dr. Price, Mrs. Price and son Harold, of San Francisco, returned to Napanee from their trip to England, and are visiting Miss Price, John Street.

Mr. Mitchell Miller, of Louisiana, U.S., formerly of Switzerville, Ontario, is calling on friends this week in Napanee.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley left Sunday for Montreal to visit her mother, Mrs. Denning, who is ill in that city.

Miss Florence Warner spent last Saturday and Sunday with her family in Colebrook.

Rev. Jacob Clancy, of Michigan, formerly of Newburgh, is spending a few days in Napanee.

Mr. J. F. Roblin was in Belleville on Wednesday.

Mr. Geo. Walters, East Toronto, is spending a couple of weeks in town the guest of his brother, Mr. Jas. Walters.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos.

LAPUM.

On Monday evening, at the home of J. E. Boulton, a Holiness Movement prayer meeting was held.

James Huff had the misfortune to lose one of his best horses.

Miss Hazel Joyner was "At Home" to a few friends on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Clara Lapum is spending a week with her mother, Mrs. B. Biden, who is very ill at her daughter's, Mrs. Hartman Snider, Odessa.

Mrs. Henry Bush spent last week with her son, Cyrus Bush, Thompsonville.

William Lapum and wife have returned from visiting friends at Greta.

George Joyner spent last week with friends in Sydenham.

Lottie Brown, Wilton, was, on Tuesday afternoon, the guest of Mrs. F. E. Brown.

Edward Joyner spent Sunday with friends at Petworth.

A number from here attended the Napanee fair, and took in the opera in the evening.

Clarence Bolton and Edwin Bell are on the sick list.

A number from here attended the wedding of Burton Sutton and Miss Ruby Hamilton. The happy event took place at Camden East, at ten o'clock.

Visitors—Mrs. Michael Love, with her sister, Mrs. J. Huff. Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Frink, with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Amey. Mr. and Mrs. S. Vandewater, Yarker, with Mrs. R. D. Brown. Wm. Sagar and Ernest Leeman, Violet, with Clarence Boulton.

Rex v. Armstrong—Judgment (L) on motion by John Armstrong, the defendant, for leave to appeal and for order requiring the Police Magistrate for the town of Napanee to state a case for the opinion of the court. The defendant was convicted on the charge under sec. 301 of the criminal code, of carnally knowing a girl of fourteen years, not being his wife, and was sentenced to be imprisoned in the penitentiary for seven years, the Magistrate refusing the request of counsel for the applicant for a stated case, on the points whether it was sufficiently proved that the girl was not the applicant's wife, whether the girl appeared sufficiently to understand the nature of an oath to justify the Magistrate in receiving her testimony under oath, and whether there was sufficient corroboration of her evidence. The application was, with the consent of the Crown, treated as the argument upon a case stated. The court was against the applicant upon all the questions, and affirmed the conviction. W. G. Wilson Napanee and F. M. Field Cobourg, for defendant, J. R. Cartwright, K. C., for the Crown. —Toronto Globe, Monday.

A Swelled Head.

A typical Englishwoman, when some one spoke the other day of a certain man having a "swelled head," looked dazed. "Really! You don't mean it!" cried the Englishwoman. "I'm very sorry." A day or so later the Englishwoman, happening to meet the wife of the man in question, observed that she was so sorry to hear that Mr. Blank was ill.

"But he isn't!" cried the wife. "He was never better in his life!"

"Is that so?" said the Englishwoman. "Why, what could Mrs. Dash have meant the other day when she said he was suffering from a swelled head?"

His Narrow Escape.

A jolly old steamboat captain with more girth than height was asked if he had ever had any very narrow escapes.

"Yes," he replied, his eyes twinkling, "once I fell off my boat at the mouth of the River."



Can You Read Everything
or Anything?

DON'T

fail if your Eyes bother you ever so little, to call and consult our Expert Optician, who took another first graduate course in testing, while in Toronto last spring, and is having better success than ever.

Try Him—Free.

F. CHINNECK, Jeweller

Near Royal Hotel.

Your Office Stationery

Will be neat and pleasing and of the highest standard if printed by us. Our range of Linen and Plain Writing Paper, with Envelopes to match, is large and well assorted.

We guarantee that the printing will be of the best.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

JOB DEPARTMENT.

"SIS"
IN
NEW YORK

Gets Lost on the Bowery.
Meets Oscar of the Waldorf.
Fails a Post Card in the Fire Alarm Box.

YOU ALL KNOW
THE

Hoosier Lass

Don't fail to see her in her new play — IT HAS THE LAUGH HABIT.

Nothing Doing but

The Big Ha Ha!

From Start to Finish.

The fourth Elocutionary Contest for the Royal Templars Silver medal under the auspices of the Western Methodist League will be held in the Western Methodist church on Tuesday evening, Oct. 8th. Good musical programme and seven contestants for the medal.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.



SERGE SUITS in BLUE and BLACK
SINGLE or DOUBLE BREASTED
20th CENTURY BRAND.

Prices \$12.00 to \$18.00.

Graham & Vanalstyne.

I. C.

And no more tired, weary, eyes.
No more groping in the dark.
Everything bright.

Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at

Smiths' Jewellery Store

formerly of Newburgh, is spending a few days in Napanee.

Mr. J. F. Roblin was in Belleville on Wednesday.

Mr. Geo. Walters, East Toronto, is spending a couple of weeks in town the guest of his brother, Mr. Jas. Walters. **GIANT TRIPLETS** "Currooy" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos, in big plugs. Quality always the same.

Mr. Wm. Templeton left last evening for Brandon, Man. to visit his daughter, Mrs. McIntosh.

Mr. W. K. Pruyn left last Sunday to look after his farming interests in Manitoba. Mrs. Pruyn accompanied him as far as Toronto.

Mr. W. F. Gerow spent Wednesday in Picton, attending the fair as a Judge.

Mrs. W. J. Jewell is ill with typhoid fever.

Rev. J. F. Dingman and wife, Delhi, Ont., guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Unger, Palace Road, have returned to their home.

Mrs. J. H. Hill, Rochester, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boyle.

Mrs. J. McGregor, Alexandria, was the judge at the Baby Show, at the County Fair, last Thursday evening, and as a judge was an unqualified success. The fair management hope to again secure the services of Mrs. McGregor as a judge.

Miss May Fisher, Bedford, England, is the guest of her cousin, Mr. Charles Fisher.

Mrs. Henderson, Ottawa, spent last week the guest of Mrs. D. A. Macnaughton, Piety Hill.

Mr. Ralph Scott, has returned to Montreal to resume his studies at McGill.

Mr. Paul Killorin was in Picton on Thursday.

Rev. W. H. Emsley has returned from Toronto.

Mr. Alex. Willis is confined to Kingston general hospital very ill with typhoid fever, and slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

MARRIAGES.

BAKER-WARD—At Colebrook, on Sept. 18th, Arthur Baker, of Moscow, to Florence A. M. Ward, of Colebrook.

CATON-BROWN—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Sept. 25th, 1907, by Rev. G. S. White, Arthur E. Caton, to Miss Cora Brown, both of Napanee.

HILLARD-TOMPKINS—At Watertown, N. Y., on Sept. 14th, George Hogle Tompkins, Napanee Mills, Ont., and Miss Ruth Aurela Hillard, Watertown, N. Y.

We are right on the undermentioned goods, White Wine, Cider, and pure English Malt Vinegars, all full strength; pure Pickling Spices in all kinds. Get your Jelly Jars, Fruit Jars, Fruit Jar Rings, Tops, and Bands from us where you always get them right.

THE COXALL CO.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Learn Dress-Making By Mail
in your spare time at home, or
Take a Personal Course at School

To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or installment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month. Class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together any garment from the plainest shirt waist suit, to the most elaborate dress. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over seven thousand dress-making, and guarantee to give five hundred dollars to any one that cannot learn between the age of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dress-making as thorough as this course teaches if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one third for a short time. Address: **SANDERS' DRESS-CUTTING SCHOOL,** 31 Erie St., Stratford, Ont., Canada.

LAUGH HABIT.

Nothing Doing but

The Big Ha Ha!

From Start to Finish.

Brisco Opera House

Tuesday, Oct. 1st

The balance of Hammocks and Lawn Mowers at reduced prices.

M. S. MADOLE.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour, feed and groceries. Get our price for the celebrated Royal Household flour, which is the best in the world, before buying elsewhere. Choice groceries and feed at right prices.

E. LOYST.

His Narrow Escape.

A jolly old steamboat captain with more girth than height was asked if he had ever had any very narrow escapes.

"Yes," he replied, *his eyes twinkling*, "once I fell off my boat at the mouth of Bear creek, and, although I'm an expert swimmer, I guess I'd be there now if it hadn't been for my crew. You see, the water was just deep enough so's to be over my head when I tried to wade out, and just shallow enough"—he gave his body an explanatory pat—"so that whenever I tried to swim out I dragged bottom."—Everybody's.

Good Plan.

"How can I prevent the flies getting into my sugar basin?" wrote a "Constant Reader" to a journal.

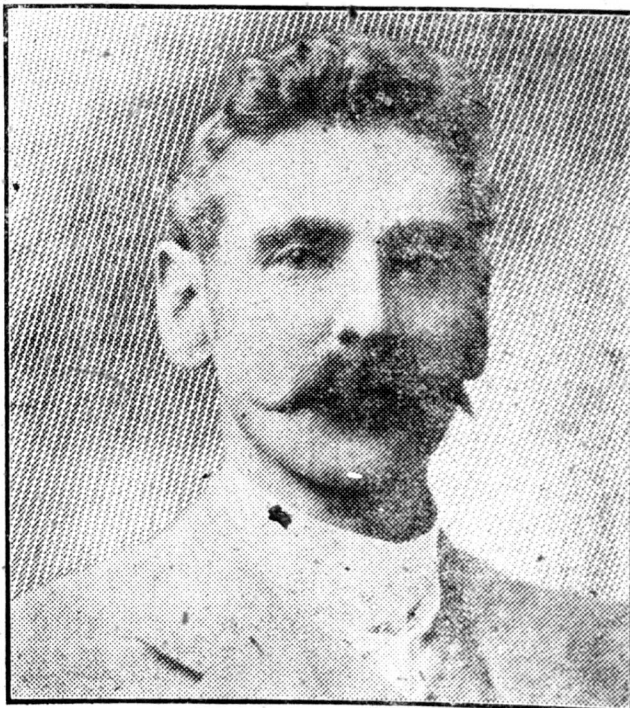
"Fill the sugar basin with salt," was the laconic reply.

WHEN YOU CATCH A COLD

Always Take a Few Doses of Pe-ru-na
It Is Dangerous to Neglect a Cold.

Mr. George A. Nicholas, 76 Wellington street, Launceston, Tasmania (Australia), is a prominent grocer, having been in the business about 18 years. He writes as follows:

"I have on several occasions, when afflicted with a *cough or cold*, used Peruna with the best of results. I believe it to be a *splendid remedy* for such ailments."



MR. GEORGE A. NICHOLAS.

ALARGE per cent. of chronic ailments begin with a *neglected cold*. A cold produces congestion of some internal organ. The congestion at last becomes chronic and organic disease is the result.

When an organic disease becomes thoroughly established, it is absolutely incurable. Thus it is *dangerous to neglect a cold*.

A remedy should always be at hand that can be relied upon to promptly relieve a cold.

There is no better remedy in the world for this purpose than Peruna, which has been in use for a great many years.

It has been the standby in a multitude of homes as a remedy for colds, coughs and catarrhal ailments of summer and winter.

We will give a few specimens of the many testimonials we have received from different parts of the world as to the efficacy of *Peruna as a remedy for colds*:

"I contracted a severe cold, and became afflicted with a bad cough. I began taking Peruna. In a short time my cough and cold were gone."—Mr. Louis Monpetit, 231 St. Elizabeth Ave., St. Henry, Montreal, Canada.

"I have received great benefit from Peruna, and hope to see it in my country, Cuba. The home protected by Peruna is free from catarrh."—Mr. Jose I. Soler, President Cuban Fruit Co., 2018 Jerome Ave., New York, N. Y.

"As soon as I get a cold I send for Peruna, and it drives it out of my system."—Mr. L. Clifford Figg, Jr., 2229 E. Marshall street, Richmond, Va.